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Farm, Garden, and Household.

AN AGRICULTURAL CABINET.

It is an object worthy of praise, that there is a disposition among the people to gather mementoes of the past, and preserve relics of by-gone days. Also to make collections of minerals, and rocks, and coins, and the paraphanalia of war, shot and shells from the historic battle-fields of the country, the sword of the warrior, the musket of the soldier, and the war worn standards of many hard won fields. This is right; this is praisworthy; and it is to be hoped that in the future this spirit will increase and not only vent itself in the channels named, but in all the various walks of life. At Washington, under the care of the Department of Agriculture, is a vast cabinet of Agriculture, consisting of the various products of the whole country of farming implements and much that is intimately connected with Agriculture and the Mechanic arts. Maine should emulate this good example; she has already a nice collection of her various minerals, rocks and animals, and now remains to be made an Agricultural treasure house, that shall contain a record from the early primitive times, to the present. A collection of the earliest implements used in cultivating the soil, the axe of early times, the scythe, the hoe, the plow, in all its wooden clumsiness, the olden time wagon, and in fact all that could be found of those early days, one of each, with the addition of later styles, as they appeared, from time to time, down through these past decades, to the present time. What contrast there would be between the plow of one hundred years ago, and one of the modern steel plows of to-day, what suggestions and lessons of wisdom taught the inquiring active mind while viewing these signs of the times that were, and are. The cost of creating such a cabinet would be but trifling, and as the years roll on, as other generations shall come and go, these waifs of the past forming a connection with the present, would be treasured as something that had more than ordinary claims upon the hearts of the people. Our State Fair has no permanent location. It travels about like a circus company, exhibiting here and there as circumstances indicate, or convenience suggests. It seems that were a convenient central location made with permanent fixtures, such as tracks, cattle sheds and pens, exhibiting rooms &c., that it would be far better than as it is. It costs before each exhibition a great deal to prepare for it. Were the expense of preparing for three or four years in different localities expended upon the central permanent one it would make the fixtures permanent. Now should such a course be taken, how easily to create there a nucleus, around which would cluster a State Cabinet of agricultural products, and implements. This would form an attractive feature of the Fair and not only attractive but useful. It is well known that the State Agricultural Society has led a precarious existence and hardly survives with the subsidy that it receives from the State; at one time it suspended from several years its attempts to hold fairs. I do not wish to be understood as casting reproach, or throwing any discredit upon those who manage it. Such is not my intention. One of the great reasons for its want of success is in its travelling character, the people as a mass lack confidence in it while mitigating hither and thither. Make it a fixed institution, give it a "local habitation" as well as a name, and its success is beyond a doubt. Imagine a County Fair travelling over the county, holding its Fairs at well-to-do farmers barns, and you have some idea of the way the thing works. But I have digressed sadly from my subject, and perhaps may be pardoned when we reflect that the two have some intimate connection. The State Societies are doing a noble work, or trying to do it under this great perplexity. And it is to be hoped that this State will make it the duty of the Board of Agriculture, and State Society, to form an Agricultural Cabinet that shall represent our noble commonwealth in this line of productive industry in its past, and ever keep pace with the present, that future generations may see and appreciate the labors of those who went before them. X.

WIND-MILLS.

While enjoying the generous hospitality of Mr. R. C. Nichols, of Searsport, our attention was called to this subject. Mr. Nichols has upon the roof of the oil, a wind-mill of quite large proportions; a shaft running down into the building, supplied with necessary cog work, and band pulleys, supply the means of power for several uses. He employs it to churn with, to saw wood; and for other purposes.

The thought struck us that here is an idea worthy the attention of farmers, more particularly. Here is cheap motive power, useful for very many purposes. The cost of Mr. Nichols's mill and apparatus was about twenty-five dollars. Upon many, yes upon almost all farms, this outlay would be paid in service the first year by such a mill. The convenience, the labor saving, the time gained, all go to show its utility. The free winds of heaven, passing from sea to land, from land to sea, hither, thither, everywhere, can be made to do us service; can be rendered useful to the labors of life.

The stream dashing down from its birth far up the hillside has been arrested and made to turn the wheel for industry. Heat and water combined in the form of steam, drives our steamers across the ocean, our cars over the land, and moves the huge complications of the factory's machinery. Wind though utilized in few parts of the earth is almost wholly an idle wanderer as yet. It seems peculiarly adopted to the farmer's needs; it should be his special servant. X.

ECONOMY FOR FARMERS.

Now man can attain riches in either land or money without the necessary implements to work with. A frugal wife is the first and indispensible point, and after that an adaptation in all his preparations to his means, and the object to be accomplished.

It is an excellent maxim, in agricultural as well as other pursuits, to aim high. If the object pursued is but little above your own level, you gain but little credit for the exertion required to reach it.

For the farmer who gets his living from land and pays his rent or increases his income, there is no one word in the whole dictionary of such mighty force and meaning as economy.

I take it for granted that the man who takes a wife whom he has vowed to protect and cherish, has long ago made up his mind and established his habits in relation to industry and temperance, two essential virtues; he may think, too, that he has done so with respect to economy, but this a lesson not to learned in a day, especially by those who have been accustomed to the fulness of a parent's house, whose circumtsances enable him, after years of toil, to sit down and enjoy the fruits of life.

If a young beginner will start where his father left off, he must remember that his father's purse is necessary, and without it he only marks out for himself a hard row to hoe, which it is ten to one if he ever sees the end of.

A judicious choice of tools and stock and the exercise of a sound discretion in determining upon the crops best adapted to markets near him, will give a full play for his ingenuity and shrewdness, and I will venture that there need be no complaint that in the farmer's calling there is no room for the exercise and development of the mind.

I have also frequently noticed, when occasions have called it forth, that great reliance may be placed in the intuitive sound judgment of helpmates, whose very life is wrapt up in a husband's prosperity.

I may be charged with being somewhat of a croaker, but these reflections have grown out of the fact that I too frequently see young men start in life too much as if their fortunes were made, rather than as if they were yet to make.

Too much of our economy now-a-days is like keeping the finger on the spile, but leaving the bunghole open. [Germantown Telegraph.

ANIMALS---RATIO OF FATTENING.

Fattening oxen fed upon food composed of a moderate proportion of oil-meal or corn, some hay or chopped straw and roots, if well managed, will, on the average, consume from twelve to thirteen pounds of dry substance per one hundred pounds live weight, per week and should give one pound of increase in live weight for every twelve or thirteen pounds of dry substance so consumed. Sheep will eat about fifteen pounds per week of dry substance of the mixed food having a large proportion of grain, however, per one hundred pounds live weight. Pigs fed chiefly on grain will consume from twenty-six to thirty pounds per one hundred weight, per week, and should yield one part of increase for every five parts of dry food consumed. [Country Gentleman.

ITEMS IN DOMESTIC ECONOMY.

CREAKING HINGES. Doors hung on butt hinges often make an unpleasant noise by creaking. The best way to prevent it is to place a drop or two of kerosene, by means of a feather, on the top of the bolt connecting the two parts, as well as at the sides working the door backward and forward at the same time. The oil will run down and the difficulty will cease.

VENTILATION. Those who occupy or work in close rooms often suffer in health for want of fresh air. Apartments not supplied with ventilators should have the windows so constructed as to let down one, two or three inches from the top. This will let in a moderate and steady current, which will become well mixed with the other air before it reaches the floor, and be more pleasant than sweeping gusts near the feet through windows raised from below.

LEVELING CLOCKS. Clocks often run badly by not being set level—ticking unequally and stopping easily. They may be wedged up so as to be perfectly level, and an accurate ear will know by the ticking when this is effected. But a more perfect way is to tack a card or paper behind the pedulum in the evening, and place a bright lamp at a distance exactly in front. Then mark with a pencil the shadow of the rod, move it very slowly to one side until it ticks, and then make another mark. Move it to the other side and mark it when it ticks again. Measuring the distance of these three marks will enable the operator to level the clock to a hair's breadth.

THERMOMETERS. Every house should be supplied with several thermometers. Apples will keep better in a cellar with a low temperature, which may be maintained if one or two thermometers are always at hand to indicate the approach of freezing. They are always of use in dairy and other apartments.

MATCHES should always be kept in a match safe. It is neither neat nor secure to leave them scattered on bureaus and stands. Every good tin shop supplies the article, but if nothing better can be had, empty mustard boxes with smooth fitting lids will answer.

LAMP-LIGHTERS. These may be easily made by tearing waste papers into strips an inch wide, and rolling these strips neatly, by beginning at the upper corner and rolling nearly but not quite parallel with the side of the strip. When completed, bend up and pinch the lower end, to prevent unrolling. A little practice will give them a very neat appearance. If desired, they may be made long enough to run the chimney of a kerosene lamp.

BASKETS should never have any wet substance placed in them, such as apple parings, or anything that will wet and decay the splints and spoil their appearance.

WASTE TWINE should be neatly wound into balls and kept for future use, and not thrown into draws in a tangled mass. This will save time when one is in a hurry, and impart habits of neatness.

PASTE FOR READY USE. Mucilage made of gum arabic is good for many purposes, but rather costly. A cheap kind and better adapted for pasting unsized paper, is made of gum tragacanth. A few cents worth may be procured at a druggists, and will last years. Place a stratum of the gum half an inch thick in the bottom of the bottle and fill it two-thirds with rain water. In a few hours it will be ready for use, and will last several weeks in hot weather.

TABLES without casters should always be carefully lifted from one place to another. Nothing destroys a table more rapidly than shoving it on its legs across a floor.

PAINT. It is always convenient to have paint at hand for doing small jobs. If kept in common paint pots, it soon dries. An empty fruit jar with a close fitting cork answers an excellent purpose; and if the handle of the brush is short, so as to go inside, it is always ready without washing. Putty always ready for use may be kept in the same way. [Maine Farmer.

SHEEP ESSENTIAL TO GOOD FARMING.

"One thing that struck me very forcibly was that all farmers testified that sheep raising was absolutely indispensible to successful farming; that their manure was necessary to preserve the fertility of the soil; and that without them the whole Kingdom would in a few generations be reduced to barrenness and sterility. It is in this view that I regard sheep raising in this country as more important to the ultimate and permanent prosperity of the country, that on account of their present profits. Whatever else may happen, we cannot permit this virgin soil and those beautiful fields of ours to be reduced to barrenness by the time they pass into the hands of our children and grand-children. Their fertility must be preserved at all hazards, even at the expense of present profit." [Lieut. Gov. Stanton Ohio.

CLOVER.

Clover differs entirely from the cereal plants in this respect, that it sends its main roots perpendicularly downwards, when no obstacles stand in the way, to a depth which the fine fibrous roots of wheat and barley fail to reach; the principal roots of clover branch off into creeping shoots, which again send forth fresh roots downwards. Thus clover, like the pea plant, derives its principal food from layers below the arable surface soil; and the difference between the two consists mainly in this—that the clover, from its larger and more extensive root-surface, can still find a sufficiency of food in fields where pea will no longer thrive; the natural consequence is, that the subsoil is left proportionably much poorer by clover than by the pea. Clover seed, on account of its small size, can furnish from its own mass, but few formative elements for the young plant, and requires a rich arable surface for its development; but the plant takes comparatively but little food from the surface soil. When the roots have pierced through this, the upper parts are soon covered with a corky coating, and only the fine roots-fibres ramifying through the subsoil convey food to the plant. [Liebig.

UNDERDRAINING LAND---ITS EFFECT.

Experiments in underdraining land were made in Scotland last year for the purpose of determining the effect on the temperature of the soil, compared with that in the same vicinity which was not drained. The result was that the draining raised the temperature 1.5 degrees, equal to a removal of the land from one hundred to one hundred and fifty miles south. This is an important consideration connected with compact, heavy soils, whose retentiveness of water renders them cold and comparatively inert with respect to vegetation. Draining land involves considerable expense, but its increased productiveness soon repays this, besides assuring increased profits for the future.

HOW TO RELIEVE CHOKED CATTLE.

I have fattened many cattle on potatoes, and always feed them whole, and occasionally one gets choked. I then put the animal in a yard, where there are bars, which I let down, so that she can jump over, but as high as she will jump. I then place her about two rods from the bars, with her head toward them, and with a good whip, well applied, I run her over the bars on the jump, and when she touches the ground on the opposite side, the potato will fly out of her mouth. I have informed my neighbors of this remedy, many of whom have tried it, and in no case have I known a failure. [Aaron Lee, in Rural American.

LIBERALITY IN FARMING.

In this art, and almost in this art alone, "it is the liberal hand which maketh rich."

Liberality in providing utensils is the saving both of time and labor. The more perfect his instruments, the more profitable are they.

So also is it with his working cattle and his stock. The most perfect in their kinds, are ever the most profitable.

In cultivating the earth, the condition of man's success in his industry upon it. [Hon. Josiah Quincy.

A HINT IN BREEDING.

Mr. Torr, the well known breeder of Short Horn cattle and Leicester sheep, in the course of some remarks at his letting of the latter, touching on breeding in general, he said: "The way to establish uniformity of family likeness is to begin by putting the best male to the best female, and to put the best to the best;" secondly, "not to put opposite characters together, or the traits of both will be lost; but if any fresh characteristic is required to be imparted to the issue of present stock animals, this must be done by degrees, or by that discreet selection which will yield a little more wool, or size and substance, the first year, and a little more and more the second and third generations, and so on."

TO CURE SHEEP FROM JUMPING. A correspondent of the Ohio Farmer gives the following curious account of the method adopted by him to prevent sheep from jumping the fences of his pasture: "I want to tell you about my jumping sheep, and how I broke them. I got them in a pen sufficiently large to hold them. I then caught the ring-leaders, one at a time, and made a small hole in each ear. I then took a cord or string, and run through the holes in the ears together close enough to keep them from working their ears; I then let them out, and they are as quiet as any sheep."

APPLE TREES. A few years since we used to cultivate amongst our trees, but took a lesson from nature. Now we know that forest trees drop their leaves, which serve both to protect the roots and loosen the soil. This we imitate by mulching with straw and meadow hay, which we find preferable to cultivating the soil, as it is less work and better secures the object in view.

ANGEL WATCHERS.

Earth hath her mysteries,
Round which eternal shadows ever blend;
And life is mantled in a darksome guise,
Mortals can never rend.

Could we have vision clear,
As one of old, touched by the Prophet's hand,
How closely would this world of ours appear
Linked to the Spirit Land.

We, mortals, see it not,
Yet sometimes on imagination's wing,
We almost reach some fair, seraphic spot,
And hear its music ring.

Through golden gates ajar,
At times, we hear some broken, thrilling strain,
That sweetly floats down to this world afar,
To soothe its grief and pain.

We seem at such a time
Akin unto that brighter world that lies
Beyond the misty river's marge—that clime
Unseen by mortal eyes.

Oh! when the lonely heart
Grows weary of earth's hollow hopes and fears,
When all its clinging ties are torn apart,
And graves grow thick with years.

'Tis then the soul doth feel
A longing for a better world than this;
And shining messengers at times reveal
Its dream of lasting bliss.

We never are alone—
Even when bereft, we weep beside our dead,
For there is round us many a watchful one.
With soft and loving tread.

THE MATE OF THE ARETHUSA

A more gallant ship than the Arethusa never sailed over the waters of the ocean. Swift, steady and quick to obey her helm, she was the pride of her sailors and the envy of other seamen.

As she sailed out of her port on her last voyage to Hongkong, there was a little knot of people on her quarter-deck, who stood looking back in silence to the slowly-fading shores. One was an elderly man of mild and benevolent face, who seemed much more fitted to be a city missionary than anything else. He was the captain. Near him was another of about the same age, short, thick-set, with an irascible face and abrupt manner; a young girl of extreme beauty leaned upon his arm. Her name was Helen Travers, and this was her father, a rich China merchant, who was taking her from boarding-school to his own far-distant home. As lovely as the dawn, amiable and accomplished, her charms would have made her a prize for any man, but they were heightened by her being the sole and declared heiress to the vast wealth of Mr. Travers. Such seemed to be the impression of a man of important air who stood at her elbow. This personage gave himself out as the Hon. Eugene Beresford, a traveller to China for the benefit of his health. He was the only one who spoke, and his conversation was addressed solely to the lovely Helen Travers.

The last who composed the group was Talbot, the mate of the ship. He was a man of small size, but muscular frame. His face was dark, and his eyes intensely black and piercing. His age did not seem to be over twenty-one, and his energy and skill marked him out as the real ruler of the vessel.

The shore faded out from view, and the first day of the voyage was succeeded by others. They passed beyond the Bay of Biscay and the Azores. They sailed within sight of St. Helena, whose stern cliffs tower on high like the walls of a huge fortress; and at length rounding the Cape of Good Hope they passed into the Indian Ocean.

Long before this the character of all on board had been plainly exhibited.

The Hon. Eugene Beresford devoted himself unremittingly to the fair young heiress. In fine weather he was her constant attendant, and sought in every possible way to create a favorable impression. This he sought to do by telling her of the marvellous exploits of which he had been an actor, by land and sea, in different parts of the world. He had been in the wilds of America, through the pampas of South America, over the steppes of Asia, and in almost every clime and zone he had performed deeds of valor and heroism. Tales like these, narrated with the impressive air and deep voice of Beresford, exalted him greatly in the mind of the inexperienced young girl.

Yet Beresford had a rival. In his haughty self-complacency, he at first ignored the rivalry altogether, but at length he could not help noticing it. The young mate in his own way was no less assiduous than himself in his attentions. He it was whose hand was ever ready to assist her over the treacherous decks; and, worse than all, he it was who monopolized the fair lady in stormy days, when the Hon. Eugene Beresford was forced to lock himself up and groan in his state-room.

The young mate had a handsome face and a musical voice. He could tell Miss Travers all the secrets of the sea, of perils on the deep, and dangers on the rocky shore. He could sing of love, and roving adventure, and death, and victory. Songs can often express what the tongue would not dare to utter in words, and so it needed but little penetration for Miss Travers to see that Talbot was overcome by a passionate love for her that bordered on idolatry. In spite of their difference in rank, she was not shocked at the discovery. The young mate had intelligence beyond his station, and gentle manners that would have graced the highest in the land. She was flattered by her conquest, and gratified by the devotion of so pure and simple a nature as his.

Such was the state of affairs before the voyage was half over, and as they entered the Indian Ocean, Talbot was manifestly feeding his heart with mad ambitious hopes, and Beresford was fast giving way to ungovernable jealousy.

At first, Beresford tried to cut off his rival by mentioning the subject to Mr. Travers. The old gentleman was so fearfully indignant—not at the mate, but at his informant—that the latter did not allude to the subject again.

"Zounds, sir!" cried he; "because a bold sailor is polite to a pretty girl, do you pretend to think that he dares to hope to marry her! I wish my daughter to receive attention, sir; and allow me to say, sir, that you show very little courtesy to interfere in this way. Mr. Talbot knows his duty to his passengers, and his place on board this vessel."

Mr. Beresford being thus balked, resolved on another course. He began a systematic persecution of the mate, and carried it out to a degree that was maddening. The mate endured it all patiently, contenting himself with reminding him that, as it was an officer's duty to make the ship pleasant for passengers, he was unable to resent his conduct. Emboldened by this forbearance, which he mistook for cowardice, Beresford grew worse and worse, and at length set no bounds to his insults. Impertinences of every kind, coarse jests at his expense, sneers, ridicule, and taunts of the most cruel and cutting nature, not only in public but in private, were showered upon the head of Mr. Talbot. The latter, in spite of his patience, showed how deeply he was stung; but his regard for the rules of the ship and the comfort of the passengers effectually kept him from any exhibition of anger.

Miss Travers looked with surprise at such scenes as these. She despised Beresford for his treatment of the unoffending man, but she despised no less what seemed to be the craven spirit of Talbot. She herself would have turned in fury to resist one tithe of the wrongs which he endured so meekly. Nor did she understand how any one who called himself a man could bear such treatment. Her delicacy prevented her from making any allusion to the subject; yet she showed less cordiality in receiving the polite attentions of Talbot. She even evinced greater pleasure for Beresford's society, in the secret hope that this might spur the other's manhood.

In vain, however. Talbot grew sad, and respectfully withdrew his attentions. The change brought melancholy to her also, for she had learned to take pleasure in the society of the mate, and felt its absence to be a loss.

Once, at the table, Beresford addressed a remark to Talbot of more than usual severity.

Miss Travers rose.

"For shame!" said she. "If Mr. Talbot has not the spirit to resent this, I will not countenance it by my presence. These scenes are painful to me, and I will witness them no more." She turned to go.

Talbot sprang to his feet. His face was pale, and his eyes blazed with excitement.

"I am no coward; I entreat you to stay Miss Travers. I am bound by a solemn promise not to raise my hand against any one on shipboard. But if you give the word I will break all vows, and this very moment I will hurl this puppy overboard."

"Bravo!" cried Mr. Travers, who had been bursting with rage and contempt for Talbot's pusillanimity. "Bravo! I say, Nell, give the fellow the word, and let him pay off old scores."

"No, no, gentlemen, no violence!" said Miss Travers, resuming her seat. "But I hope, at least, that you will see the propriety of transferring these scenes elsewhere."

"Throw me overboard! ha, ha!" cried Beresford. "It's fortunate for me that you made that promise. Pray, to whom did you make it?"

"To my dying mother," said Talbot, with deep solemnity.

"Your mother!" sneered Beresford. "Poor, dear woman! Was she in the washing line of business?"

"Come outside!" cried Talbot, in stern, commanding tones. "Come—at once." And Beresford obeyed mechanically.

"Now, sir," said Talbot, when they had reached the deck, "this must be stopped. The moment we reach port you and I will wash out our account in blood! Meanwhile, if you utter another word of this kind I will put you in irons, and take the consequences. Remember, I am master here, and you are in my power."

Beresford turned without a word and re-entered the cabin. He related there what had occurred.

"He'll do it," said the captain. "He's a wonderfully determined man, is Talbot. Don't vex him, sir—"

"You'd better stop, Beresford, or you'll get into trouble," said Travers coolly. "If you make the man desperate he'll have you in irons in a jiffy, and run the risk."

The result was that Beresford thought it best to stop the most violent part of his persecution, and confine himself solely to hints. But Mr. Talbot kept out of the way as much as possible, and sat at the table no more.

"He's a rank coward," said Mr. Travers, "that's clear—an infernal coward."

But Helen Travers thought differently. In his eyes that were so quick to blaze forth at every insult, she saw other signs than fear; and in his strong command over his feelings that restrained them so effectually she saw the proof of a mighty soul. Now her thoughts turned to him constantly; and while she no longer saw him near her, she remembered all his acts and words of devotion. Was it possible that such a frank, and joyous, and brave spirit as he once showed himself to be could be the base thing which Beresford asserted? A thousand times no. If there were cowardice it belonged to the other, who was so ready to persecute the man who would not resist.

Thus the days and weeks passed on. Miss Travers kept more to herself, and passed the time in reading and in thought. From her favorite station on the quarter-deck she could see Talbot among the men, who obeyed his slightest nod, and sprang to their duties at every sound of his clear voice. The captain seemed to be fit for nothing but sitting amiably at the head of the cabin table. Talbot was everything—the life and soul of the ship. He would have been captain himself, it was said, had not his superior officer been a relative of the owner of the Arethusa.

At last a day occurred which proved to be a memorable and eventful one in the lives of all the passengers.

They were approaching the Straits of Sunda, a place which at that time was dreaded by all navigators in these seas as the favorite lurking place of a great Malay pirate, Tomawa.

Some hints to this effect were dropped among the passengers, with the request that they should not on any account say anything to Miss Travers about it, since it would alarm her.

To the surprise of all, Beresford mentioned this very thing to Miss Travers the next time they met. His only motive seemed to be a desire to glorify himself, since he made use of the fact of the danger before them to to promise what he personally would do when the dreaded pirate made his appearance.

That very day the ship was becalmed, and Miss Travers, on coming out to the quarter-deck about mid-day, noticed the captain and mate anxiously looking out over the sea. There was a strange sail there. It was a Malay proa!

"What a singular ship!" said she to Talbot. "Is it a Chinese junk?"

"No," said Talbot. "It is a Malay."

"A Malay! Is it the pirate?" said she, turning pale.

"I hope not," said Talbot, earnestly.

"For my part," said Beresford, in an ardent tone, "I hope it may be, since it will give me a chance to show what I can do for you."

Talbot turned away abruptly, and again examined the vessel through his spy-glass. He whispered a few hurried words to the captain; the latter nodded, and he hurried forward.

The Arethusa had a crew of about forty men, and two small guns. She had also a supply of arms for the men in case of attack. Miss Travers saw preparations going on forward which seemed to promise a fight. The idea terrified her. She shuddered at the thought of strife and blood.

The Malay proa was moving steadily toward them, forced on by long sweeps which the crew were working. The men of the Arethusa saw all this, and at the command of Talbot they prepared the two guns, loaded their muskets and pistols, and strapped on their swords. About as grim a front as may well be conceived was presented by those forty stalwart seamen as they awaited the pirates. The preparations were at length completed, and Talbot walked aft.

"We're about ready," said he to the captain.

"All right," said the latter. "You'll manage them better than I. I'll take my sword and follow after you as I can, my boy. I'm too old and too stupid to lead those brave fellows."

"I'm after you if you'll take me as a volunteer," said old Travers, who had buckled on a sword and held a pistol in each hand.

Talbot smiled.

Beresford stood aloof, pretending not to take any notice of this.

"Had not Miss Travers better go below?" said Talbot to her father.

"Yes, certainly—certainly. Helen, you must go down. Don't be frightened, dear."

Beresford assisted her down into the cabin. Talbot then busied himself among the men. And now in a short time the Malay proa had come up close. Her deck was crowded. About a hundred and fifty villainous looking scoundrels were gathered there. A hoarse voice, in broken English, summoned them to surrender.

"Fire!" cried the mate in a voice of thunder.

Two explosions followed. A wild shriek arose among the Malays. The cannon, loaded with grape, had made fearful havoc among the Malay crowd. Then followed a discharge of the smaller arms. Soon after the cannon, which had been loaded again, were once more fired with the same effect. A panic seized the Malays. They stopped rowing. The proa swung a little to one side, and presented her entire length to the crew of the Arethusa.

In the midst of their panic they were not idle. They fired into the Arethusa, but their firing was wild, and but few shots took effect. At last the proa, as it swung around, struck against the Arethusa. Talbot was prepared. Grappling-irons were flung down. With a shout to his men, he leaped on board, and the gallant fellows swarmed after him.

The odds were against them; but it is always so when the Saxon fights with the Asiatic. What matters it? Race tells; and these were not the men to falter before a crowd of Malays.

With Talbot at their head, they flung themselves into the dense crowd. Well armed with pistols and cutlasses, they first discharged the former and then went to work hewing their way forward.

A compact body of men, with a bold, skillful leader, they inspired terror by the suddenness of their attack. Having at the outset gained a headway, they could not be checked. The impetus with which they began bore them on. The Malays fell back. The panic which the first cannon shot had flung into the crew of pirates had not subsided. There was a fierce resistance on the part of some, but wild confusion among the most. Many leaped into the sea, and swam about aimlessly.

One huge Malay tried in vain to rally his followers. Several fought around him. Brandishing an enormous axe, he struck right and left, his face like the face of a fiend, and his eyes blazing with savage rage.

Through the midst of a struggling crowd Talbot forced his way toward this man. The Malay waited his approach, and then with a yell swung his axe forward. Talbot dexterously evaded the descending weapon, and before the Malay could raise it, grasped it in his left, while with his right hand he struck the pirate a tremenduous blow between the eyes with the butt of a pistol. The Malay fell down to the deck stunned.

"On! my lads!" cried Talbot. "Sweep the devils into the sea!"

With a restless rush the men flung themselves forward. The few Malays who were resisting fell back disheartened. Some threw themselves at the feet of the sailors and begged for life; others, in despair, leaped into the sea, choosing rather to drown than be captured.

In about an hour from the beginning of the fight the proa lay silent by the side of the Arethusa, with thirty Malays as captives, and among them their chief, the terrible pirate Tomawa. Talbot had captured this with his own hand.

The captain had fought well in that fierce contest, and had a wound on his hand from a Malay creese to show. Travers had fought by his side, and had a cut on his left cheek, of which he was inexpressibly proud. Six of the seamen had been killed, ten wounded; but they had gained the victory, and captured the greatest pirate of the eastern seas.

Where was Beresford?

Where?

That was the question. The captain and Travers looked gloomily at one another. The seamen spoke darkly of pitching him overboard. Talbot said not a word. The noise of the fight had now died out. They were talking together on the quarter-deck. Suddenly Miss Travers came rushing up, her face pale, her breathing quick and hurried. She flung herself into her father's arms and overwhelmed him with caresses. Then she looked around, and saw from the bloody decks of the proa, and the wounded and dead, how fierce had been the conflict.

But the pallor of her face was suddenly overspread with a flush, and her eyes kindled with fire.

"That wretch!" she cried; "that base coward! to skulk away and leave you to fight for him!"

"Where is he?" asked Travers.

"In his room."

"In his room?"

"Yes. I told him to go up and fight, but he swore he would stay with me to defend me. I told him to defend me by going up on deck and fighting He said he would only lay down his life at my feet. I called him a coward, and reproaching him for letting my aged father fight. At this time the noise of the fight arose; he turned pale, and, muttering a few words, went into his room."

There was a long silence.

"He's the most infernal coward that ever lived!" cried Travers at last. "So infernal a coward that he isn't worth pitching overboard!"

Talbot said nothing. His face preserved its usual equanimity. He was one of so lofty a soul that, since this man had proved so base, he sank beneath his resentment. His eyes met those of Helen Travers. The glance which they exchange spoke volumes. He turned away and went off to his men.

"There goes the man who has saved us all!" cried Travers. "The noblest fellow that ever stepped!"

Helen's eyes glistened. As they stood there Beresford suddenly came up. He looked all around with a startled face. Then, trying to affect an easy and jaunty manner, he advanced towards Mr. Travers and Helen.

"Why, there's been quite a fight after all," said he. "These cowards of Malays! I'm infernally sorry I wasn't able to have a shy at them; but the fact is, just as I went into my room to get my pistols—revolvers, by the way, first-rate ones—just as I went in I—by Jove!—I was seized by the epileptic attack, to which all the Beresfords are subject and—

"Captam," said Travers, interrupting him, "what do sailors generally do with skulkers and sneaks?"

"Well, they generally duck'em, keel-haul'em, or something of that sort," said the captain, in a loud voice.

All the sailors were glaring wrathfully at Beresford. They had overheard the captain's words.

"Keel haul him! ay, ay—that's it! Keel-haul the coward!" roared a score of deep, wrathful voices.

Talbot heard it and started. He saw the sailors' looks, and understood it alll in a moment.

He rushed forward.

"No, my lads!" he cried in a voice like the peal of a trumpet; "none of that—none of that! You're brave fellows. You're done what none of our ships have succeeded in doing. You've caught Tomawa. Don't disgrace yourselves, my brave boys, by touching even with the end of a rope a thing like that." And he pointed, with unutterable contempt, to Beresford. The wretch was as pale as death.

The sailors gave a cheer for Talbot, and turned contemptuously away. Beresford skulked below, and scarcely left his room for the remainder of the voyage. "He was sick," he said.

At length they approached their destination. On the following day they would all land. Travers, Helen and Talbot were on the quarterdeck.

"My brave boy," said Travers, "you have saved our lives. How could you stand the insolence of that creature? Why didn't you pitch him overboard?"

"I told you why."

"I wish I could do something to show my esteem for you," said Travers, musingly.

"You can," said Talbot.

"How?"

"Give me something."

"What?"

"This," said Talbot, and he caught the hand of Helen in both of his. Helen's head dropped. She said nothing.

Travers looked thunderstruck. "The devil," he cried, and stood silent and overwhelmed. "By Heaven!" he continued, "my brave lad, I'll be hanged if I don't do it. I couldn't do better. Egad, she's yours, for you saved her! Haven't you got a hand to spare me my boy?" And he held out his hand. Talbot seized it, and twined his other arm around Helen's waist. Her head fell upon his shoulder and rested there.

"But I'm not the mate of the Arethusa," said Talbot with a smile. "I'm an impostor. You don't know to whom you're giving your daughter."

"By Jove! yes, I do! I'm giving her to the bravest man that ever lived."

"Did you ever happen to hear of a fellow called the Hon. George Talbot, who spent a fortune on the ring?"

Travers looked at him in bewilderment.

"I'm that person," said Talbot. "I was a spendthrift, and after my ruin returned to see my dying mother. She implored me to reform—exacted from me a solemn promise not to gamble or bet for a year, and under no provocation to strike a man for that time. I gave it. I tried to reform. I went to sea. As I was always a good yachtman, I had no difficulty in becoming mate of the Arethusa.

"This fellow who insulted me is some nobody, or he would have recognized me. I could not knock him down on account of my promise to my mother. It's up now. He's too much of a coward to fight me, but I hope to have the pleasure of kicking him out of the ship."

"Hon. George Talbot!" cried Travers. "By Heaven, sir, I don't know but I'd rather have you as the mate of the Arethusa, and plain Mr."

"You can't go back from your word, at any rate," said Talbot; "and you may 'mister' me to the end of my days."

"Whoever you are," said Travers, wringing his hand, "you're every inch a man, and the bravest lad that ever stepped. So take her, my boy, and a father's blessing."

On landing Talbot did not have the pleasure of kicking Beresford. The latter managed to skulk ashore unnoticed.

He turned out to be a certain Peters, who had come out to be a clerk in a merchant's office. Talbot did not think it worth while to hunt him out.

Talbot was married a few days after landing, took his bride and stopped for a few weeks at the Governor's residence, and then went back home in the Pylades, leaving the Arethusa to sail home with a new mate.

THE NAVAL DUEL.

Detailed descriptions are received of the naval combat off Havana which was briefly described by telegraph. It seems that the meeting of the vessels at Havana was accidental and the challenge came from the Frenchman.

THE COMBATANTS.

In size, tonnage, engine power, and number of guns the Meteor and Bouvet were, as far as I can learn, on an equality. The Bouvet was, however, the faster vessel, and had, besides eighteen more men on board, or eighty-two, officers and crew, to sixty-four, officers and crew, but then these two advantages were fully if not more than balanced by the Meteor's advantage of armament, her three guns consisting of two twenty-pounders and one sixty-eight-pounder, while the three guns of the Bouvet were all twenty-four-pounders, and the Meteor's machinery was located mostly below the water line, while that of the Bouvet was mostly above, she having been built for a despatch boat more than for war purposes. These relative advantages and disadvantages were known to but few, but had the case been otherwise they would hardly have influenced the betting, so much were personal feelings enlisted in the contest. At precisely the hour permitted by the Spanish regulations—or, 1 P. M., of Wednesday— the Meteor weighed anchor and slowly proceeded out of the bay, her departure satisfying the large crowd on the wharves that the maritime duel would really take place, about which there had been until then some few doubting Thomases. Admiral Malcampo had been among the first informed of the agreed-upon naval combat, and in order to prevent any of the fighting being done in Spanish waters, and to assist the wounded, should assistance become necessary, followed the Meteor in the war steamer Herman Cortes, taking three extra physicians and a large quantity of medicines on board. Captain-General Rodas, Intendente Santos, City officials and civilians, and a few foreigners, also went with the Admiral to profit by the opportunity of better witnessing the combat afforded by the trip of the Herman Cortes. The Delamater gunboat Centinela accompanied the Cortes as a sort of consort, so that in case fatal injuries should be received by the Bouvet and Meteor at one and the same time, both could be assisted without delay.

THE FIGHT COMMENCES.

After the Meteor left the bay of Havana she steamed almost due north for a mile or more, when, perceiving the Bouvet some ten miles to the northeast, she changed her course and defiantly advanced upon her opponent. The Bouvet at once as defiantly came to her encounter, and at 2:32 fired the first shot, the vessels being then about one and one-half miles apart, five miles from shore, nearly, abreast of the hamlet of Cojimar, and from nine to ten miles from the entrance of the port of Havana. Immediately before firing, however, the Bouvet had hoisted flags on her three masts to signal she was about commencing to fight, and the Meteor had quickly replied by also hoisting flags on her masts, in token she accepted the combat. When about one mile from the Meteor the Bouvet fired another gun, and then began manœuvring for position, the Meteor imitating, keeping the inner circle of their revolutions, the French vessel, of course, having to content herself with the outer circle. The Bouvet fired three more shots before the Meteor fired her first shot. Then following some twelve shots from the Bouvet in about fifteen minutes, the Meteor responding with only five shots, the two vessels manœuvring all the time. The sea was calm, and the vessels rolled but little, yet marksmanship, sighting, and shooting, were wretched, neither vessel succeeding in hitting her opponent.

CLOSE QUARTERS

Captain Franqut must have become dissatisfied with this clear waste of powder and balls, for, after firing his seventh shot, the Bouvet was turned by him towards the Meteor, and the two vessels rapidly approached each other, firing useless shots whilst advancing. The Bouvet lightly ran against the Meteor, pouring into her a volley of musketry as she passed, by which second mate Carbonier (a native of Berlin, but of French parentage, as indicated by the name), was killed, and two sailors wounded. As quickly as possible the Bouvet was turned, and once more sent against the Meteor, striking her this time fairer and harder, and accompanying the blow with another volley of musketry, which killed sailor Thomson, and with shots from two of her twenty-four pounders, both of which told, one cutting the main or middle mast near the deck, and the other injuring the mizzenmast. A return volley of musketry from the Meteor slightly wounded one of the French sailors. Captain Franquet and his men endeavored to grapple the Meteor, but in this they were foiled; so the Bouvet again passed by the Meteor, and moved off to make another turn and home attack. Disembarassed of the grapples of his enemy, Captain Knorr found it necessary to cut his iniured mizzenmast, upon which the broken mainmast had caught, and throw both overboard. This came near proving fatal to the Meteor, for the masts, or their spars, rigging, &c., became entangled into the vessel's propeller, fouled it, and rendered it useless. The Meteor's condition was then, indeed, a desperate one. Unable to sail for the loss of her masts, or to steam for the fouling of her propeller, she was truly an inert mass, almost helpless, while the French steamer was as yet uninjured. All probabilities of a victory, therefore, lay with the latter vessel. A chance shot, however, soon changed the fortunes of the day, and turned an almost assured Prussian defeat into a Prussian triumph.

THE FATAL SHOT.

A Saxon sergeant of marines on board the Meteor had the sixty-eight-pounder loaded once more and fired under his marksmanship at the French vessel then about six hundred yards off, and preparing to turn and again run into the Meteor. The shot told

li." "Then I was right, John," she continued inquiringly "You were, Sukey." "That's enough!" said she, throwing her arms around the old man's neck; "that's enough, John;" and the old couple, strangely sundered, were reunited.

EUROPEAN NEWS.

MORE PAIFIC TONE.

LONDON, Nov. 28. The Times this morning contains St. Petersburg dispatches of a more pacific tone, and make a partial return of commercial activity. No collision between Russia and England is now probable.

It has been definitely settled that a meeting of Foreign Ministers of the powers interested in the treaty of 1856 shall take place in England in January.

Dispatches from Tours announce that a severe and general engagement is in progress. French victories along the Loire are claimed, and it is reported that the Germans have been routed and are retreating,

LONDON, Nov. 28. The feeling in financial circles to-day is much more healthy, and the fear of a rupture in the relations between Great Britain and Russia on the question of the Black Sea Difficulty is gradually abating among all classes of people.

THE EASTERN QUESTION.

LONDON, Nov. 28. The Times hopes that the answer to Prince Gortschakoff, which goes forward to St. Petersburg to-day, will be firm but conciliatory.

A protest from the Italian Government was sent to St. Petersburg Saturday last,

Odo Russell dined yesterday with King William at Versailles. He was well received, and subsequently had an interview with Count Von Bismarck. The latter said that while adhering to the conference, and having no concert with Russia, he was surprised at the action of Prince Gortschakoff. Prussia, however, declined to interfere in the matter.

A BATTLE NEAR AMIENS.

LONDON, Nov. 28—3.30 P. M. The following important dispatch has just been received here:

TOURS, Nov. 28—Forenoon. A battle occurred yesterday between Villers and Saleux, near Amiens, in the Department of Somme, which lasted all day. The French maintained their position up to half-past four in the afternoon, when the town of Vilers was abandoned before the superior forces and artillery of the Prussians.

The French were subsequently beaten at Boyes, a few miles from Villers, but at Dury they maintained their position until nightfall. Three thousand Germans were engaged in the conflict at the latter place.

A PEACEFUL SOLUTION OF THE BLACK SEA QUESTION.

VERSAILLES, Nov. 27, via Berlin and London, Nov. 28. A settlement of the Black Sea question may be hoped for on the basis of a conference and the withdrawal of the Russian note. After Constantinople and St. Petersburg had been rejected as the seat of the proposed conference, London was agreed upon. Russia is entirely placable.

A PRUSSIAN VICTORY.

LONDON, Nov. 28. In reconnoitering near Orleans yesterday, the 10th Prussian corps encountered the 20th French corps of Gen. De Paladine's army, and an engagement occurred in which the French were driven from their strong position at Ladon, Mezieres, with serious loss. Subsequently several French companies attacked the Prussians 10th corps, but were repulsed with a loss of 40. A French General was taken prisoner by the Prussians. The German loss was trifling.

LONDON, Nov. 28—4 P. M. The Garibaldians while on a march from Pasque late Saturday afternoon, came upon the outposts of the Prussian rifles, which they immediately attacked with great impetuously.

The Prussians were at first compelled to fall back, but reinforcements coming up the Garibaldians were it turn repulsed with great disorder, the soldiers throwing away their arms and knapsacks in their flight.

A SECOND DEFEAT OF THE FRENCH.

Gen. Werder, the next day (Sunday) took a circuit around them, overtook the French rear guard.

Another engagement then occurred, in which the French lost 350 in killed and wounded, and the Prussians only 50. It is said that Menotti Garibaldi had 2000 men under his command in this engagement.

ANOTHER CAPTURE OF CANNON.

By the capitulation of La Fae 70 cannon of all sorts fell into the hands of the Prussians.

London, Nov. 27. The Cabinet agreed to-day that Gortschakoff's last dispatch should not be considered as removing the question of Russia's demand from the sphere of diplomacy.

The Vienna Cabinet is not unfavorable to a conference of the Powers in principle, but presses the settlement of preliminary questions.

Dispatches from Constantinople say that the Sultan and Grand Vizier show no alarm at the situation, counting on a peaceful solution of the controversy.

The British government has bought all the gunpowder cotton in the market. Lead had advanced to £23 per ton.

London, 28. The correspondent of the World had an interview to-day with the Turkish Ambassador Modsourois Pascha. The Ambassador alluded to the fact that Russia for many years, has paid court to the United States, and that therefore public opinion in America might be inclined to Russia. America however now sympathizes with the French republique, and as the Russian case is identical with the case of Germany, Americans may have occasion to transfer their sympathy to Turkey. Turkey indeed permitted Admiral Farragut to enter the Euxine, with an American frigate, but how could she deny this favor to such a distinguished personage, beside justifying her record for the United States. Turkey will hail with delight any manifestations on the part of the United States, to take more active interest in European concerns for the transparent rectitude of her, [Turkeys] own intentions, can only render every additional arbiter of her unsought quarrels a friend gained to her cause.

London, Nov. 28. The Cabinet after an inharmonious session to-day broke up again with a decision to meet on Wednesday.

Gortschakoff's last bombshell has created a terrible consternation and the Cabinet at least feels disinclined to answer it as speedily as Granville replied to the first.

A rumor now prevails that Messrs. Lowe, Bright and Cardwell are likely to go out of the Cabinet. They refuse to make war at any price, while Granville insists that Russia must be compelled to withdraw her letter before even a Congress can be assented to by England.

It is said that the council to-morrow is to be presided over by the Queen, as a formal meeting for business, and will have no connection with Russian affairs.

Prussia's reply is nervously and anxiously awaited.

The rumors of Russia's willingness to submit to a Congress are believed to be groundless.

LONDON, Nov. 29. Prussia's action, so much suspected at first, promises to be the key to the situation. Scarcely any doubt is now felt at the Foreign Office that the Conference will assemble. There is authority for saying that the English Government considers Prussia's intervention exceedingly useful. Prussia heard with regret and surprise of the Russian circular, the issue of which now at least was a surprise, and she concurs in the English views that if the powers enter in conference, its action must be wholly unfettered. It is settled that a Conference if held, will meet at London, and it will surely be held. No doubt is felt of Russia's assent to the principle of a Conference.

The Tribune special correspondent at St. Petersburg, on Tuesday evening at 6 o'clock telegraphs that Turkey has not yet consented to a conference, but probably will, since actuated by a desire for peace, she objects not to the Russian's demands, and care not for the neutrality of the Black Sea. It is rumored that the Sultan has sent her an autograph letter on the subject.

SOMETHING TO MAKE A NOTE OF!

Two months ago the New York Tribune had a long letter from Alabama. It was dated at Montgomery, September 4. It related to the political situation; and after stating that things generally were lovely, that the party were harmonized by the Republican State ticket and platform (especially the ticket, which contained the name of a negro for Secretary of State), the writer went on to show that the Democrats were weak, alike in ticket and platform; and then added the following noteworthy statement:

Our candidates for Congress are, or will be, men of ability and character. No Whittemores or Butlers. We shall elect four and perhaps five. The 3d District is close, but we shall carry it. Now this is our life and death struggle. If we lose now we lose beyond recovery. If we lose Alabama we lose all the South, and the next President election and House of Representatives. But we shall not lose the State.

That was square and to the point. It was an open statement, fearlessly made in the confidence of success. We cut it out and saved it for future reference.

Well: Alabama is redeemed. The Democrats elect the Governor by 15,000 to 20,000, and carry three at least of the six Congressmen!

What becomes of the *Tribune's* party? of Grant and the corruptionists?—in the face of the above confession. [Hartford Times.

The remains of Lady Fenwick, the first white woman buried in Connecticut soil, two hundred and twenty-two years ago, were disinterred recentcently at Saybrook, in that State, to make room for railroad improvements.

From the New York Standard, Nov. 18.

SWINDLING AS A FINE ART.

The most extensive scheme of swindling in the records of the arrests of counterfeiters was detected last evening by Captain Hedden, in union with the ubiquitous Colonel Whitley of the Secret Service.

It was telegraphed to the Central office from the Fifteenth Precinct last night that two men, Joseph Cecio and James Nelson, doing business in No 688 Broadway, with some others in their employ, were arrested for swindling Dexter Wall, of Rutherford Park, New Jersey, out of fifty dollars on pretense of selling him counterfeit money. For many years the counterfeiters of New York have been in the habit of publishing advertisements in some of the leading New York papers. When this dispatch reached the Central office, Callary and Schaday proceeded to No. 688 Broadway, the headquarters of

A BAND OF SWINDLERS.

They occupied a large office in the rear of the building, and seemed to carry on the business of respectable brokers. In this swindling den the following clerks and assistants were arrested: Patrick Dane, No. 137 Eldridge street; Chas. A. McGill, Brooklyn; George Mitchell, No. 10 Ridge street; Samuel Florence, No. 227 Fifth street; Charles Buff, No. 243, and Adolph Mast, No. 59 Prince street, and the principals, Joseph Cecio and James Nelson, the former of Seventy-fourth street, and the latter of Forty-second street. They were conveyed to the Fifteenth Precinct Station-house and locked up on complaint of Dexter Wall, who promises to appear against them at Jefferson Market Police Court this morning. Officer Callary, under the directions of Captain Hedden and Col. Whitley, discovered in the office a large number of plain boxes, and boxes in wrappers, containing sawdust and small pieces of wood. These boxes were marked C. O. D., and addressed to different parts of the United States. Their books were also taken and contained a large number of names to whom consignments had been made, and who had made payments to the firm. A large number of letters, in answer to their widely circulated advertisement, were also captured. The mode of doing business adopted by the swindlers was by the advertising of a means of making "$1,000 a day" by parties "up to snuff." The following is an example of one of their advertisements:

$1000 A DAY

can be made by parties that are up to snuff without interfering with their other business.

Address, W. M. D. LEE,
688 Broadway, N.Y.

An advertisement of the same purport appeared over other signatures in different papers. On receiving satisfactory answers to the above, the swindlers entered into arrangements with their dupes on the "C. O. D." principle. Whenever money was remitted, one of the boxes filled with saw-dust was promptly despatched to the hopeful consignee, who, on opening his prospective prize, found the following:

NEW YORK, —— —— 1870.

DEAR SIR: Do not get discouraged; this is only a blind, and we always use this precaution for fear of detection—if the authorities should happen to get wind of our operations and possibly think to watch any C. O. D. we may send out, and seize the money as you were taking it from the express office. Now, to shield you from any possible danger, we have sent this empty box, which you have a perfect right to buy and carry home. But we have the money securely packed in a different way, and as soon as we get the returns for this package all right we guarantee to send it forward free of charge, and in any event you have a perfect right to receive anything sent free, for there is no proof that you ordered it. We always word on this plan, and it is sure to protect us both, for you have a perfect right to pay for an empty box and also a right to receive anything sent free under seal. We also do not in this case sell the money. We give the money free and sell the empty box. This is a great secret, and we trust you will mention it to no one as it gives absolute security to us both."

On entering Col. Whitley's quarters in Bleecker street, our reporter was confounded by the busy appearance of the place. The Colonel showed our representative piles of boxes and parcels which had been brought there during the evening and about

FIVE THOUSAND LETTERS,

the correspondence of the enterprising people who had answered the doubtful advertisement.

In concocting affairs with correspondents who seemed inclined to enter into the "queer" business, the firm held forth the most liberal offers and encouragement. The following is an example:

NEW YORK, Nov. 17, 1870.

DEAR SIR: Your favor received. If you really mean business you now hold the key to a fortune in your hands; all you have to do is to unlock it. We want a competent agent in your place, one who will set at work in earnest and pass, at least, $500 per week. If you go in we will agree to appoint no other agent in your place within five hundred miles of you. We will send you the money under the following guarantees, and you will know it is to our interest to deal honorably with you, not only that you may buy more, but so that you may find it to your interest not to blow on us, for we stand high in business elsewhere. First, we guarantee to send the full amount of our money agreed upon. Second, we guarantee that all the bills are printed from the original plates stolen from Washington. Third, we guarantee the bills are perfect in every respect, dies, numbers, and everything, and cannot be detected from genuine greenbacks except by the paper. Fourth, we guarantee the paper is excellent, so that not one in 10,000 would ever notice the difference. Fifth, we guarantee that every bill looks like as if it had been carried in the pocket for some time, and not one looks bran new. Sixth, we guarantee that if you do not get drunk and let anything out, no one will ever know it, and thus you will have no trouble. Seventh, we guarantee if you now go in with us and remain true, you will never find cause to regret it. We will go into business with you on these guarantees, and all we ask of you have only to give a solemn pledge never to mention to any living person where you got the money from. On these conditions only will we furnish you as much as you may order on the terms of inclosed circular.

Be sure and address us personally, thus,

G. BERTININ, 688 Broadway, N. Y.

This scheme has been for a long while successful, but many developments of the action of the swindlers in their business have not yet been made. Col. Whitley, the ubiquitious, was busy at work all last night in company with Superintendent Kelso.

The members of the secret service of the Colonel's office were jubilant over the letters written by the duped aspirants for money, which revealed the whereabouts of many an old though hitherto unapproachable lover of the "queer."

The extent to which the country has been flooded with the circulars of these scamps, is wonderful, and the amounts of money realized from their dupes must be very large. We hear of one man in the town of Lincolnville, who sent fifty dollars and received one of their boxes of saw-dust. There was no help for him, as to complain of them was to acknowledge that he was seeking to deal in counterfeit money. After the exposure by the press of the scamps of all grades who operate through the mails, it would seem that the business would stop for want of victims. But the crop of fools is perennial.

The Rockland Gazette says that Hon. A. P. Gould of Thomaston, narrowly escaped from drowning in the Kennebec river a few days since. He was attending court at Wiscasset, and receiving a telegram of the death of his father, he hastened, by private conveyence, to reach the train at Bath, when, on arrival at the ferry, he found that the ferry boat had left the Woolwich side of the river, he procured a row boat with a boy to set him across the river, and while in the middle of the stream, in the swift current, the boat capsized and the occupants were precipitated into the river. Timely assistance saved him.

The Fall River News states that David A. Brayton, Esq., Treasurer of the Durfee mill, has presented a cottage house and lot, at the head of Locus street, in that city, to Isaiah Sanderson, one of the spinners employed in that mill who refused to join in the strike last summer and was beaten therefor by a crowd of the rioters.

Republican Journal.

THURSDAY, DECEMBER 1, 1870.

PUBLISHED EVERY THURSDAY MORNING.

—BY—

WILLIAM H. SIMPSON,

EDITOR AND PROPRIETOR.

SUBSCRIPTION TERMS. In advance, $2.00 a year; within the year, $2.50; at the expiration of the year, $3.00.

ADVERTISING TERMS. For one square, (one inch of length in column,) $1.25 for three weeks, and 25 cents for each subsequent insertion. A fraction of a square charged as a full one.

ADMINISTRATORS, EXECUTORS and GUARDIANS desiring their advertisements published in the Journal, will please so state to the Court.

SUBSCRIBERS desiring to have the address of papers changed, must state the Post Office to which the paper has been sent as well as to which it is to go.

S. M. PETTENGILL & Co., 6 State St., Boston, and 37 Park Row, New York, are our authorized Agents for procuring subscriptions and forwarding advertisements.

S. R. NILES, No. 1 Scollay's Building, Court St., Boston, is authorized to receive advertisements for this paper.

T. C. EVANS, 106 Washington Street, is an authorized agent of this paper.

GEO. P. ROWELL & Co., 40 Park Row, New York, will receive advertisements for this paper, at the lowest rates. Their orders will always receive promt attention.

HORACE DODD, 121, Washington Street, Boston, is an authorized Agent for the Journal.

Subscribers are requested to take notice of the date on the colored slips attached to the paper. It is the only form of receipt now used. For instance, 15 May 68, means that the subscription is paid to that date. When a new payment is made, the date will be immediately changed to correspond, and thus a receipt in full is sent with every paper. Subscribers in arrears are requested to forward the sums due.

In sending money, state THE POST OFFICE to which the paper is sent.

BUTLER AND THE NEW PLATFORM.

There is probably no better representative of the controlling idea of the republican party than Ben Butler. Rising to the surface, as did the party he represents, with the turmoil and upheaval of civil war, he sees the probability of sinking back to nothingness in the calm and sober days of peace. While alarm pervades the land, while treasure is running to waste, while men are dying of battle and pestilence, and ruffian robbery can shelter itself under the title of military necessity, men like Butler thrive. Peace and the ways of peace are not for birds of prey like him.

True to his instincts, and seeing that days of peaceful prosperity in this country, mean for him inaction and a show of public indifference, Butler has recently made a speech, in which he lays down a policy for the future of the Republican party. It was delivered at Boston on Wednesday evening last, and is copied very extensively by the radical press. He sets out with the declaration that the mission of the republican party is ended—in which we most heartily agree with him. That with the extinction of slavery the only distinctive principle of the republican party went out of existence—and that there is today no living issue on which the party is united. He proposes to the republican party that it supply this need by making itself the champion of the claims which we have upon England, and preaching a crusade of revenge against that country. We quote the following from his speech—

We have seen that the Republican party has adjusted all the questions raised by the war, so far as they affect the internal polity of the government, and so far as itself is concerned. There now remains to it only to adjust the great international and foreign questions that were evolved by our late terrible civil contest. And as we have reconstructed the States lately destroyed by the rebellion, so we should reconstruct our commerce likewise destroyed in the same war. As we have adjusted the claims of our citizens for damages done in the war by our government, so far as we have thought them just and equitable and not tainted with rebellion, so we should now adjust the claims of our citizens and the claims of our nation upon those nations who took advantage of our crippled condition to show a hostile spirit followed by unfriendly acts.

The Republican party is the dominant party of the country, and must remain so for the next three years at least. Upon it and upon its administration devolve the duty and the burden of bringing to a conclusion all these questions and obtaining the needed reparation, indemnification and apology for our wrongs. Delays aid not their solution, but rather add to their complications. Time can never obliterate the deep sense of injury this nation entertains of the action of Great Britain during our war. Years only intensify its bitterness. The gaping wounds in our national honor never will close up by lapse of years. They must always remain green, open, sore, until healed by the potent salve of simple reparation and indemnification.

True, it is urged by some, not too far-sighted or discriminating people, principally newspaper writers, that we should delay settlement of our claims until England gets into a war, and then let loose other Alabamas, other Shenandoahs, and other Floridas from our ports, in the interests of the belligerent nation with which she should be at war, to prey upon her commerce, especially to make the pretext of war between herself and either of her dependencies, to have our own citizens fit out our ships as cruisers under some apocryphal flag and thus to avenge our wrongs. The statesmanship of those who advocate such a course would seem to be this; we complain of her wrongs, and we propose to make those right by doing other like wrongs to be inflicted in safety when our enemy is crippled. Is this statesmanship? Is it magnanimous? Is such redress bold, is it manly? Nay, is it not sneakingly cowardly?

Let us rather stand up in the manly strength of our nationhood, and fearlessly, boldly claim the rights which belong to us, insist upon their being respected, and that all questions between us and Great Britain be adjusted at once and forever, so as to take away all cause of unfriendliness between two powerful nations of the earth. Let us say to Great Britain, "Thus much we are wronged; thus much we require to satisfy the nation's honor and the nation's loss, and for that wrong and that loss, thus much we must have, because it is our right, and because we are able to maintain our right." Judge ye between the two proposed modes of adjusting the Alabama claims.

The compensation which Butler proposes that England shall render us is the Canadas, to be incorporated into the Union. For this purpose he proposes to inaugurate a series of measures for the annoyance of England. The first measure recommended is that of non-intercourse, of which the abrogation of the reciprocity treaty is a specimen—this policy to be kept up with presistence and vigor. He says—

If she will not make us reparation for the wrong done us during the war by her hostility, not by simply making good the millions that our merchants lost, but by making good all that the nation has lost, I would treat her as I would my vicious neighbor, who gave vent to his enmity by darkening my windows—declare that I would have nothing to do with her, that I would neither buy nor sell with her, or after due notice hold diplomatic or commercial relations with her henceforth until full reparation is made. Complete, thorough and stringent non-intercourse is the remedy. That is not war. That is not a casus belli under any suggestion of the law of nations. We have the undisputed right to trade with whom we please, or to refuse to trade with whom we choose.

All causes of complaint against the English government, real and imaginary, which ever had an existence, are dragged forth, and made to cry out for settlement. Our declining commerce, the fishing troubles, the creation of the Dominion out of the Canadian provinces, are all recited and dwelt upon. But the crowning argument is left for the last, and is found at the close of the speech in these words—

As a politician, I have an incentive to such a war, as its results would be the perpetuation of the Republican party in power for more than a generation.

As great and grevious as were the wrongs sustained by this country from England, during the civil war, we doubt if Gen. Butler will convince even his own party that it can afford to keep itself in power at such a price, with the prospect of having Butler for President, as its representative man.

We doubt very much whether the intelligence and good sense of the people of this country will permit themselves to be talked into a war with England, or a state of things which will render it imminent, especially when no higher ground is taken in respect to its results. In a war involving national honor, and with the purpose of its vindication, when all other means had failed, we would compel England or any other country to try the appeal to arms. But while a peaceful settlement is possible, and we can look to the developments of the future, which settle so many quarrels, he is an enemy to the country who strives to bring it to blows. The people of this country are fresh from a war which clad the land in mourning. They look across the ocean on two nations closing in frightful combat which drenches them in blood. And they will say to the man or the party that proposes to invite such scenes hither, that it has made a serious mistake in estimating public opinion.

And of all localities, we of the extended and defenceless New England coast, should pause before we aid in such a contest. War with England means for us constant alarm and terror. It means captured and burned ships, imprisoned sailors and bankrupt owners. It means raids on the wealthy towns of the coast, and contributions levied at the cannon's mouth. It means poverty, destruction and beggary for our whole people. It should be borne in mind that while we have a respectable navy, our improved war ships are few. England has five hundred ships, about fifty of them being armored, and 70,000 trained seamen. One of her frigates, like the Monarch, that visited Portland last winter, could sail into any harbor we have, and lay cities like New York and Boston in ashes. While we have demagogues who can bluster and talk war, like Butler, England has men who can prepare and keep prepared for any emergency. If we go headlong and blindfolded into a conflict, we shall see bitter cause to rue it.

The Belfast Journal takes exception to our remarks upon the propriety of Col. Wildes sitting in judgment upon his own work, and asks:

As a legal proposition, could the terms of the contract be changed by any powers less than those that made and ratified it? Could the Directors undo the work of the stock-holders, and submit the questions to a different arbitration, which would be the effect of leaving off a member?

Although the Journal states that this question was answered in the negative by the best legal authority, we are not convinced that a reference submitted to the Board could not be legaliy decided by a majority of its members. In case of the death of either, we presume the contract would not necessarily have failed, and we cannot conceive how the action of a party who would be considered legally incompetent to decide in a case involving his own personal interests, could add to the binding force of a judgment. The Associated Press dispatch to which the Journal refers, was received late in the evening, and the omission of which it complams was a typographical oversight to which our attention was first called by its remarks. We cheerfully comply with its request for a correction, by stating that the dispatch should have read "it was the opinion of eminent counsel that Col. Wildes could not withdraw without effecting the legality of the decision."

We trust the Journal will as promptly recall its charge of intentional misrepresentation. [Bangor Whig

Our remark was that the omission of the qualifying word was made, "*as if* determined to misrepresent the matter." We are glad to publish the Whig's explanation, for we should be sorry to believe that any press in the State would willingly do our people an injustice in this matter.

The position that two members of the board could not have made a binding decision is correct and legally sound. The 9th article of the contract provides that questions in dispute "shall be submitted to the Railroad commissioners of the State for the time being, whose decision shall be final." In case of death, which the Whig supposes, the successor of the deceased member, as soon as he could be appointed and confirmed, would make the board of referees full and legal. There is not the slightest difficulty in the case, as all possible contingencies were guarded against by the competent gentlemen who drew and approved the contract. And in closing all other loop-holes, the friends of the road were obliged to leave open one which no ingenuity could seal up—that of litigation. A man of large property may, if he choose, refuse to pay a note of ten dollars against which there is no defence, and keep the matter in court a year or two—but he gains nothing in the end. Our case against the Maine Central is a parallel one. We have prevailed before the commissioners, and shall prevail before the Courts, if the Central corporation chooses to put the case there. There is no alarm, or anxiety or faltering about the matter here.

In relation to the sitting of Col. Wildes in the case, the Whig says "we cannot conceive how the action of a party who would be considered legally incompetent to decide a case involving his own personal interests, could add to the binding force of a judgment." It is not claimed that it would do so, but in this case it detracts not one iota from its binding force. At the time the contract was entered into, a year and a half ago, Col. Wildes was both engineer of the road and Railroad Commissioner, and they knew it. They agreed that he should act because of his well known high reputation as an engineer, and as an upright and honorable man. He had been for many years the engineer of the Maine Central, and had at that time just taken charge of our road, *by recommendation of the President of that road.* If, under the circumstances, Col. Wildes could have had any bias, it would naturally have been in favor of the Central road. It certainly did not occur to the Directors of the Belfast road, at the time the contract was closed, that they were gaining any special advantage from the arbitration of Col. Wildes, more than they would from that of any other honest man. The scheme of objecting to him was an after thought, a subterfuge, which will avail them nothing.

The Patriot, daily and weekly, the new Democratic paper at Washington, has made its appearance. It is a very handsome sheet, published by James G. Berrett. The prospectus is an enunciation of principles which will meet the approbation of the party throughout the length and breadth of the land—sound, judicious and unmistakably Democratic. The editorials of the Patriot are marked by decided ability, and by that frank and fair treatment of subjects which must always command respect. Such a paper at the capitol, at this time, just as the party has realized the assurance of future success in national politics, will be of great benefit. As time developes the vantage ground occupied by the Democracy, public confidence and public patronage will be transferred from the Forneyites who have so long misdirected public opinion, to the organs of the Democracy.

THE RAILROAD.

Our railroad affairs remain without material change from last week. The Maine Central has not yet acted upon the award of the Commissioners and the demand of the Belfast company that its road shall be run. The matter will have to be fought out before the Courts, probably. The Central directors have intimated that they will be willing to narrow the gauge of our road, and run their trains over it, at a fair compensation, until the disputed points can be settled by the Courts, agreeing that such action shall not prejudice the claims upon one side or the other. They are willing, they say, to meet our directors and make fair arrangements for public accommodation and developing the business of the road. A committee, consisting of Messrs. Dickerson, Milliken, Simpson and Burrill, of the Belfast directors, have been chosen to confer with them. It is more than probable, we think, that the cars will be running regularly in a fortnight.

The series of inverted compliments exchanged for some time past between the Argus and the Press, of Portland, has led to a reciprocal "sueing at the law." Mr. Gifford, of the Press, first sued the Argus for $10,000, claiming that all the hundred eyes of the Argus couldn't see such holes in his reputation as it claimed to. Thereupon our amiable friend Gosse, of the Argus, "went him better" by $5000, and sued for $15,000. As we are not favored with the daily Press, the hearing of the case has been ex parte, so far as we are concerned—but we noticed that the Argus folks made it very lively for their neighbors. We shall look for reports of the trials with much interest.

The editor of the Belfast Journal had an interview with one of the Maine Central directors a few days since, and learned from him that they did not consider the Belfast & Moosehead Lake R. R., up to the contract, and further that the lease was obtained by "jockeying." [Lewiston Journal.

Our Lewiston friend is in error. It was the Progressive Age that took so much pains to obtain and publish the Maine Central Director's shabby excuse for the shabby treatment our road is receiving. We did not choose to lend our columns in aid of those "ways that are dark and tricks that are vain" —but rather to publish a report of the solid and impregnable case which the Directors of the Belfast road presented to the Railroad Commissioners, and on which they won a verdict.

THE JOURNAL FOR 1871.

We ask that our friends in the localities in which the Journal circulates will make some exertion to increase the number of its subscribers with the beginning of the new year. While we make no glowing promises of what we are going to do in this or that department of the paper, it will be found that taken altogether, the Journal will come fully up to the mark of the best of them. We shall be willing to make liberal allowances to those who aid us as suggested.

A correspondent of the Boston Journal states that Rev. Isaac S. Kallock, formerly of Maine, is living at Lawrence, Kansas. He is a leading politician, has a splendid house, fine farm, flocks, herds and fast horses. Strangest of all, he edits a paper called the Republican Journal! Solomon in his wisdom assures us that "a good name is rather to be chosen than great riches"—but Isaac appears to have flanked the proverb, and secured them both.

The Machias Union don't understand how it is that Camden is to have a National Bank, while other towns fail in their application. It says—

We, of Machias and neighboring towns, have the stock subscribed for a National Bank of $100,000, but Congress will not give us authority to act.

The Machias people should secure the services of the editor of the Camden Herald, the touch of whose genius overcomes all difficulties that beset internal improvements, finances, &c. It would be a trifling undertaking for him to persuade Congress that Machias should have a bank.

The St. Louis Democrat warns the republican party that the question to be met in 1872 is the tariff question. Whatever the position of other organs of the party, it bolts without equivocation. The New York Tribune has defined the platform of the party for 1872 and the Democrat responds as follows:

The Tribune gives warning that it means to battle openly for protection, and to ask the people to stand by that policy in 1872. The west does not propose to wait so long. It means to try, first in this congress, whether the republican party will do justice. Next it proposes to ascertain whether the next congress will cast off this immense burden of unjust taxation. Should both these efforts fail, the majority for the liberal ticket in Missouri gives warning of the majorities which will be given throughout the west in 1872 for the principle of equal taxation.

How often do evils return to plague their inventors. It is now stated that Minister Motley will not pay any attention to the President's letter of peremptory recall, holding that, under the civil tenure act, the President can only suspend him when another appointment is made. It is a good thing to see doctors take a dose, and a good strong dose too, of their own physic.

The Belfast Journal accuses us of having come from Massachusetts. [Camden Herald.

In Scriptural times the wise men came *from* the east, and the movement of the Herald editor was intended to restore the equilibrium—that's all. The chance to send so much in one package don't often occur.

There was much marrying and giving away in marriage in Camden on Thanksgiving Day. Who says we ain't going to increase and multiply? [Camden Herald.

Perhaps the parties themselves will say so. The Herald isn't going to regulate those little affairs, in addition to banks and railroads, is it?

MORE DEMOCRATIC CONGRESSMEN.

RALEIGH, N. C., Nov. 28.

The election on Saturday to fill the vacancy in the 41st Congress from this district passed off quietly. The indications are that Manning, dem., has beaten J. W. Holden, rep., son of the Governor, by an increased majority over the August election.

SAN FRANCISCO, Nov. 28.

The latest returns of the Arizona election gives Brady, democrat a majority for Congress. Over 800 fradulent votes for McCormick, republican, were discovered.

The Ellsworth American says that Polly Banks, of Castine, nearly 70 years of age, died in her house, alone, Nov. 15th. During the latter years of her life she was assisted by the town. After her death she was found to have have had over $400 in her possession.

LETTER FROM BOSTON.

Correspondence of the Journal.

The Peace Convention---Sunday Evening Lectures---A Costly Book---A New Literary Star ---Miss Annie Cary---A Course of Lectures for the Massachusetts Convicts.

BOSTON, Nov. 26, 1870.

Peace—the gentle and heaven-born maid—has been called upon, within the week, to lend the sanction of her name to a convention held in Tremont Temple, the leading spirit of which was Mrs. Julia Ward Howe. In order that the Peace Convention might be peacefully carried on, tickets were distributed to the faithful few, who it was supposed would appreciate the efforts of the evening. Accordingly when the audience had assembled it was found to be "select" both in numbers and quality. At the appointed hour the meeting was called to order by Mr. Sanborn, reporter of the Springfield Republican, in a few remarks concluding with the nomination of Mrs. Howe as presiding officer, which nomination was immediately ratified. Mrs. Howe, who is characterized by an intimate acquaintance, as having "more intellect and less head than any woman in America," then proceeded to read her address, which was nothing more nor less than an essay—searching, finished and scholarly. The eloquence of Mrs. Howe is always polished, but rarely glows with the warmth of real life. She is frequently sarcastic, but seldom humorous. The studied carefulness, and learned allusions of the mass of her lectures and addresses are above the conception of the common mind, and therefore fail to touch the popular heart. In this case, after deprecating her unworthiness for the task, which she had undertaken, she continued with a definition of Peace as a "reconciliation of minds, and the compatibility of interests." "To insure peace we must have at once the foundation of freedom and the issue of progress. Peace must have ground to stand upon, and soon to aspire. War springs from a selfish instinct, and is justified by a falsity. The appeal to arms was natural before the use of brains. The progress of civilization and character leads wholly in the opposite direction." After admitting that the shedding of blood was a contingency not absolutely to be avoided in human affairs, she proceeded to say that "women had been held as non-voters because they were non-combattants" but she wished to advance a new doctrine that in future instead of "counting the votes of bloody hands they should count those of bleeding hearts." This allusion brought the object of the meeting more plainly to view; which was to appoint delegates to attend the approaching Peace Convention to be held in New York a short time hence. This Convention has for its purpose the originating of some plan or organization that shall put an end to war and settle satisfactorily all disputed points by peaceful arbitration. This in some manner is to be effected by the direct intervention of women, and in the shape of lectures and addresses, messages are to be sent to the sex all over the world imploring their aid and their support. Mrs. Howe is the originator of the scheme, and has previously addressed similar conventions in New York and Philadelphia, awakening a great interest in both cities in her undertaking. May her efforts prove successful. At the conclusion of Mrs. Howe's address, which occupied an hour in delivery, the meeting was further entertained by remarks from Mrs. Cheney and Hon. Henry Wilson. Mrs. Livermore was expected to have been present, but was prevented by sudden indisposition. At the conclusion of these remarks, Mrs. Howe, Mrs. Child and Mrs. Cheney were appointed a committee, with power to add to their number, to carry out the purposes of the convention.

Bostonians are as much noted for their intellectual culture as their puritanical notions. Just at present they seem inclined to sacrifice the latter to the former trait. In their anxiety to possess much knowledge they are giving their sanction to Sunday evening lectures upon various topics, not connected with religion. Six days not being enough wherein to cultivate the intellect, they appropriate the seventh also. These efforts usually take place in some of the theatres, with all the accessories of drawn curtains, blazing footlights and artistically arranged scenery, and the time and subject having been previously announced, the tickets are sold at the box-office, the same as for any week day performance, and the proceeds, over and above the expenses, goes into the treasury of the establishment. A nice way to cheat the Lord, isn't it? To-morrow evening Miss Field is, by special invitation, to repeat her lecture on Dickens at the Globe, and the eloquent Curtis has been engaged for the same evening to lecture at the Boston upon the same subject. The circumstance scents a little difficulty in affairs somewhere; but whether it is in the rivalry that exists between the two establishments, or in the little breeze of feeling that has just now been started against bonny Kate, I am unable to say.

The new catalogue of Harvard College, it is stated, will be the costliest book ever issued from the press, and for this reason. They had been in the habit of having them printed at the University press, with which the late Hon. A. K. P. Welch was connected, but changed them to some other establishment where they could have them done cheaper. This it is said induced Mr. Welch to change his will giving Harvard $20,000 so as to leave them nothing. By this operation the college loses $20,000 instead of gaining $20,000. A losing game to them if the report be true, and there is the best of proof to support the assertion.

The allusion to books reminds me to say that a new star is about to rise upon the literary world, in the wife of a well known editor of a leading Boston Daily. The lady's family is not unknown to fame, though she herself has never before been an aspirant for literary honors. Her book is now ready for the press, and is said to be bright, sharp, witty and pungent.

It is rumored that Miss Annie Louise Cary is to leave the Nillsson troupe, to be married to Dr. Hunter, of Philadelphia; and this brings out the information that she was born in Wayne, Kennebec county, Maine, and that her father Dr. Nelson H. Cary, is now and has been for a long time, a resident of Gorham, Me. Her mother was Maria Stockbridge, of Yarmouth, Me.

Probably the most original series of lectures ever instituted is that just commenced at the Charlestown State Prison, under the auspices of the Boston Lyceum Bureau. Hon. Gideon Haynes, the Warden of the prison, has from time to time delivered lectures to the convicts upon his travels in Europe, and other subjects. Lately Mr. Redpath offered him a course from the regular list of the Bureau, and the offer was accepted. J. Adam Smith, a naval officer, on on board the Kearsage, delivered the first lecture, and was listened to with a great deal of attention by the prisoners. Anna Dickinson, Mrs. Livermore, Wendell Phillips, and other distinguished speakers are announced for the course. PERCIE.

GENERALITIES.

A five thousand dollar Wilton carpet, made in England, has just been put down in the Senate Chamber at Washington. There is nothing like protection to home industry!

It appears at last that the Democrats have the entire Congressional delegation in Kentucky.

Nine hundred tons of gas coal got on fire at Portland, and they were trying to put it out at last accounts.

The proprietor of a $10,000 house in San Francisco saturated a rat with kerosene oil and set fire to it. The rat ran under the house, and now the man has no $10,000 residence.

Mr. Wm. H. Wood, a prominent broker of Portland, hanged himself in his barn on Friday last. He was 69 years of age, and had twice before attempted suicide in fits of insanity.

The schooner John Somes of Mount Desert, made the run from the wharf in Boston to a wharf in Calais, in twenty-seven hours, the quickest time on record.

Two women have been before the Portland Police Court for caressing each other with flat irons.

A Dutch judge, on conviction of a culprit for having four wives decides; "He hash punishment plenty; I fis mit one!"

Weston has just failed in an attempt to walk 112 miles in 24 hours, around a course, in New York.

The entire gain in population in the State of Maine during the last ten years is 119.

It is said that Prussia desires a naval station in the West Indies, and wants to know what Uncle Sam thinks of it. She will capture a French island, if there is no objection made.

A few evenings since, seven soldiers belonging to the Fifth Artillery left Portland in a row boat for Fort Preble, and when near the break-water the boat struck on a rock and all were precipitated into the water. All saved their lives except one named Charles Schroder. On Tuesday afternoon, two of the garrison took a boat and rowed round the spot, and found the body in the sea-weed off the place where the boat struck. Schroder is a young man, and belonged in New York.

Great apprehension is expressed in England that if war with Russia ensues the United States, acting on the precedent set by England in the Alabama case, will soon cover the ocean with privateers under Russian letters of marque.

Horse steak and rat soup are delicacies in Paris now.

The Newark Advertiser has an article entitled "The Best Defence of Grant." The best defence of Grant is oblivion. [Lew. Cour.-Journal.

S. D. Greenleaf, of Starks, with three of his neighbors, in four days got $90 in gold from a bar in Sandy River near Davis's Ferry. The deposit is not extensive, but the Somerset Reporter says that the parties know of other deposits.

Edna Robbins, of Belfast, attempted suicide in Boston by swallowing p

LOCAL ITEMS, &c.

News of the County and City.

THE LECTURE COURSE. The opening of the winter course of lectures, last week, was very encouraging. A large and very intelligent audience was in attendance. The lecturer, who was brought by special train from Burnham, did not get upon the platform until after 8 o'clock, owing to a detention of the train on the Maine Central. The subject of the evening's discourse, "Christopher Columbus," was one that, though old, is ever new and attractive. The lecturer treated the subject with an originality and freshness that rendered it very absorbing. The interest of the evening was greatly increased by the fine personal appearance and engaging delivery of the lecturer. His eloquence held the audience, as it seemed to us, almost without the movement of a muscle, for an hour and a half, while he poured forth his fervid description of the life and achievements of that wonderful man of the sea.

As showing how people may derive different information from the same discourse, we subjoin the sketch of our other reporter, who was in the back part of the hall, and did not hear as distinctly.

CHRISTOPHER COLUMBUS. As many of our readers were unable to attend the lecture on Columbus, it may not be out of place to give them a little touch of the old gent's life. By looking under the head of "Births" in a file of the Genoa Daily News, about the year 1435, you will notice that of Christopher Columbus. He had the usual amount of fathers and mothers, but we have authority for saying that he was in no way related to the elephant of the same name. He was born in Genoa, so called from the fact that during the cruise of the Ark, the watchman, seeing land ahead, and wishing to pass to the right, being a farmer and not understanding sailor terms, sung out "Gee, Noah!" which has since been corrupted into Genoa. When Christopher was a lad he evinced a great inclination for the sea. Even the initials of his name suggested it, being C. C. When only ten years of age he composed that famous Italian song "I'm bound to be a sailor boy by jingoes, or die." When a young man he used to go a fishing summers for sardines, and in winters attend school and loaf on the corners and watch the ladies cross the street. Later in life he got an idea, as men do now, that he wanted to go West and take up land, and he made such absurd talk about it that the people considered him as crazy as Daniel Pratt. His determination, however, was fixed, and he left Italy for Spain and then dealt his cards so as to hold the King and Queen, which gave him so good a hand that he succeeded in getting some vessels and in them made the discovery of the continent, which was called America in honor of his name! These vessels were sold by some government contractors to the U. S., and were used during our late war on the blockading fleet.

By referring to the geography you will learn that

"In 1492
Columbus sailed over; the ocean blew,"&c.

which means that he had considerable heavy weather during the voyage. After a long run the crew got a little uppish, and wanted to go home. Columbus told them "to put themselves in their little beds" and if he didn't see the Sandy Hook light the next day he would go back heneeward. Early the following morning they espied a boat containing two men out trolling for lobsters, by which they knew land was near. Driving on shore in his gig, Columbus enquired of an Irishman at a fish market what place it was, and Pat not being as familiar with Italian as he is now, and thinking the man wanted to know what he kept said "I kape cod," which is the origin of the name of the handle of Mass.—Cape Cod. This was the discovery of America by Columbus, but in this brief sketch we have simply referred ourself to historical facts, having had access to the log-book he kept during the voyage. He died at the age of 59 years, respected by all who knew him and a great many who didn't. No cards.

SHORT CAKE. War has been declared between Prussia and France.....Because a boot will last well, its no sign that it will wear long.....Monday was a nice day to do spring plowing.....Why are all dogs sailors? Because they always command a bark.....Snow Tuesday.....Although Bangor is not exactly in the middle of the State, the Whig seems to consider itself the "Maine Central" paper..... Why is the Prime minister of Prussia like "S. T. 1860—X?" Because both are a "buz"-mark! Hand me the camphor bottle.....Thanksgiving is over and no lives lost.....'Dead men tell me no tales'—but they will lie, no matter where they are.....What is that that sticketh closer than a brother? Lint on a broad cloth coat.....The man that picked up the pocket book in front of Washburn's the other day decided not to keep it.....Why is there not a box in our Post Office large enough to mail papers as well as letters? It would save Frank lots of trouble and accommodate the public too....."All trades meet with opposition," as the burglar said when trying to force a safe.....We are out of lard—no more short cake this time.

A prominent church member at a prayer meeting in this vicinity once commenced an exhortation "O thou great and *insignificant* God!"

One of our market men says that he "had rather all the dogs in town had been killed instead of Mads Tige—as we could have tolerated him!" That's a good remark when you see the point of it.

Say what you will, there is no mistake that a string of four Goose Pond trout do look handsome when one of them weigh three and a half pounds. No black eyes or bruised bagles this time, gentlemen.

One of our dock ladies recently had a son marry, and she thus relates the occasion: "He was married Saturday, went clamm' Sunday and Monday I was goin' to have a party for him. I goes up town and gets some butter, and molasses and raisins and things, to make some nice cake. I got along tip top till the cake was baked, and then I couldn't see how I was ever goin' to get the plaguey raisins in! After a considerable fussin', I gets a stick and makes some holes and shoves 'em in." Now there is a receipe worthy of Mrs. Winslow's Soothing Syrup Almanac. It is with trembling hand that we write that the reception never came off—the happy couple separated before the cake got cool.

The captain of a trading vessel in our harbor last week averred that he had encountered an undoubtedly honest man. Having some produce of a farmer from the interior, he paid him two dollars too much. The farmer, whose name is Timothy Hanson, had got part way home when he discovered the mistake, and at once drove back to restore the money.

Mr. Asa A. Howes recently found concealed upon his premises a very ancient illustrated volume, which is exciting much attention among the local bibliarians. It describes certain manners and customs in "ye olden tyme."

Capt. Willie Perry, ashore at Small Point, has a cargo of corn consigned to Belfast dealers. W. C. Marshall has 600 bushels, L. A. Knowlton 1000, Woods, Mathews & Baker 500, Woods & Conant 500—all insured. There is also some for Searsport parties.

A vote of the Belfast and Moosehead Lake Railroad Directors, notifying the Central Road of the decision of the Railroad Commissioners, and requiring them to put on trains, was passed on Friday. The Clerk of the Central Company has acknowledged its receipt, saying it would be laid before the Directors. The Directors also, on Wednesday, passed a vote notifying the Railroad commissioners that a difference had arisen relative to running the trains, and asking their early attention to the matter, under the contract.

Capt. Buckland, who has been Resident Engineer of the Belfast Railroad for a year past, has dissolved his connection, and left for his home in Vermont on Monday.

Dr. Richard Moody and wife left last week for Virginia, where they will remain during the winter.

The second lecture of the course will be delivered at Hayford Hall, on Friday evening next, by E. P. Whipple, of Boston—Subject "Laboring and Loafing." The gentleman is well known as an original thinker, a brilliant essayist and a pleasing lecturer. The delay that occurred at the former lecture will not happen on this occasion, as Mr. Whipple will arrive by the morning boat from Bangor. The number of season tickets to meet expenses of the course have not yet been disposed of, and the committee urge citizens to come forward.

The first considerable snow fall of the season occurred on Tuesday, when about three inches were deposited during the day, but not enough to make sleighing, although a few of the winter conveyances jingled through the streets.

Two car loads of factory bobbins, manufactured at Brooks, came over the railroad for shipment a few days since.

The house occupied by Charles Brown, in Waldo, and owned by Josiah N. White, of Belfast, was burned on Tuesday, together with the barn and shed. The buildings were insured.

The Republican Party on the Road to Ruin.

[From the N. Y. Herald (Gen. Grant's New York organ) Nov. 17.]

The attention of the leaders and managers of the Republican party, including Gen. Grant, cannot be too closely given to the following exhibit of the division of the States between the two parties, as indicated in the results of this year's or the latest State elections:—

DEMOCRATIC. States.	Electoral Votes	REPUBLICAN. States.	Electoral Votes.
Alabama	8	Illinois	16
Arkansas	5	Iowa	8
California	5	Kansas	3
Connecticut	6	Louisiana	7
Delaware	3	Maine	7
Florida	3	Massachusetts	12
Georgia	9	Michigan	8
Indiana	13	Minnesota	4
Kentucky	11	Nebraska	3
Maryland	7	New Hampshire	5
Missouri	11	New Jersey	7
Nevada	3	Ohio	21
New York	33	Pennsylvania	26
North Carolina	9	Rhode Island	4
Oregon	3	South Carolina	6
Tennessee	10	Vermont	5
Virginia	10	Wisconsin	6
West Virginia	5		
Total	154	Total	148

Here we have all the States but two—Mississippi and Texas—the one giving seven electoral votes and the other six, the seven being hardly more positively good for the Republicans than the six are for the Democrats. It thus appears, then, that from our latest elections the Presidential electoral vote of the United States is Democratic. This exhibit is startling. The Republican party is evidently demoralized, if not disorganized. In the height of its power it appears to be somewhat in the weakened condition of France, or like the mighty Sampson shorn of his locks of strength. Over local squabbles or factious divisions the party has lost North Carolina, Georgia, Tennessee and Missouri; and from the stupid feud between the Fenton and the Conkling factions it has failed to recover New York; and from incompetent or lazy local leaders it has failed to recover Maryland or Delaware, even with the acquisition of the colored vote, and has failed to make any headway in Kentucky. In short, the Republican party has too many cooks and too many captains, too many rival cliques and too many clashing factions, and it is on the road to ruin. It is rapidly using up its capital of Gen. Grant's popularity, and is in a fair way to swamp Gen. Grant in 1872. The party is doing nothing to strengthen the Administration, but everything to embarrass and cripple it. Gen. Grant saved the party in 1868, and has saved it in Congress henceforward till 1872; but at the rate of its losses this year it will in 1872 be completely demolished. The successes and prestige and power of Tammany Hall, on the other hand, have inspired the Democracy of the whole country, and they seem to have in New York city a base of operations stronger than Washington. One would thing that the Republicans, having carried through their mission on the slavery question and the negro question to the cap sheaf of negro suffrage, are now beating about hither and thither for some new idea or some new leader or some new party. We know that the old Republican party, after finishing its mission, broke up in 1824 on four Presidential candidates—Jackson, Adams, Crawford and Clay. The present Republican party, but for Gen. Grant in the White House, would surely go the same way in 1872. They say that Fenton is meditating a bolt anyhow, a la Martin Van Buren, and that Geary, of Pennsylvania, is hot on the trail of the Labor Reform party as an independent candidate. At any rate, if these miserable Republican feuds, petty jealousies, small personal revenges and squabbles are not stopped, Gen Grant himself will soon be left high and dry, and the Republican party will be scattered and divided among half a dozen mousing small potato politicians, adventurers and sectional demagogues. The simple truth is, that Gen. Grant and his party must have some new issue to fight for, or his party will go to pieces, and he will go out, at the risk of bonds or no bonds, make or break, redemption or repudiation; for the American people, in this age of railways, telegraphs and army sausages, will not go jogging along at the rate of ten miles an hour.

NATIONAL POLITICS.

[Correspondence of the Boston Post.]

NEW YORK, Nov. 23.

The "new-party" movement is not regarded as an affair of much importance by the Democratic leaders here. If the object is to form an entirely new organization, the believe is it will fail utterly. If it is simply intended to form a combination in Congress, for resistance to extreme Radicalism there, they will encourage the project, but they regard anything beyond that as absurd and impracticable. There is no need, they say, of even trying to start a new party. Radicalism is doomed to a certain overthrow. Many thousands have abandoned it for Democracy since the election of Gen. Grant, and the Democratic ranks will continue to be swelled in the same way. The people all over the country have shown a desire for the reassertion of Democratic principles at Washington, and the awakening is more likely to go on than to stop. The issues on which it is proposed that the ideal new party shall form and fight are complete amnesty and restoration of suffrage in the South, and a low tariff and reduced taxation for the whole country. It is not necessary to get up a new party to fight for these. They are the leading planks in the Democratic platform, and all outside of the Democratic ranks, who are in favor of them, will come over and fight for them with the Democracy. According to Democratic opinion here, the prospects of the proposed new organization are not even so good as were those of the movement inaugurated by Andrew Johnson four years ago, and which may be said to have culminated in the Philadelphia Convention. That had leading men of both parties at its head. This is heartily favored only by dissatisfied Republicans, who want to be leaders still, and hope to enlist Democrats for the following. The adage of Mahomet and the Mountain fits the case exactly. The Democratic mountain will not go the Republican Mahomet, so he had better come to the mountain. It is desirable, of course, that an anti-Radical combination should be formed in Congress, and this is earnestly favored by the leading Democrats of New York, but there must be no departure from Democratic principles, and there is no need of starting a new party. The Democracy hold the winning cards, and should not throw up their hands.

GRANT CHANGES HIS MIND.

Collector Murphy has returned from Washington, "smiling like a basket of chips." Grant has changed his mind about making a clean sweep in New York. It was represented to him by the Republican politicians for whose opinion he has most regard, that to carry out his purpose of knocking of heads all round, would only increase the demoralization of the party. There has been too much of that sort of work already, they said, and some other line of tactics must be adopted. Murphy ran on to Washington the other day to have a talk with Grant and find out what he proposed to do, and Grant told him that he was all right, any way. He also gave him to understand, as I am informed, that for the present he would keep his hands off New York city, as there are so many warring factions here that he could not make up his mind what would be best to do. Murphy has done as well for his party as any other man in the New York branch could do. His only serious mistake was in trusting too much to the young Democracy. Grant is very well satisfied, or pretends to be, with his management, and is quite willing owing to the representations made, to leave Custom House matters in his hands some time longer. The other Radical officials are now considered equally safe for the present. I am sure no man could have done more for the party than Marshal Sharpe did, though one of his deputies was sent to Sing Sing the other day to serve a term of seventeen years for highway robbery; and it would be absurd to say that Postmaster Jones does not deserve to be retained after putting the whole machinery of the Post Office into the service of his party for several days before the election, to the neglect, of course, of its proper business. But there is one thing that Grant and the Radical managers have made up their minds about—that the Empire State is hopelessly lost to the party that tried to recover it with bayonets.

THE CAMPAIGN OF 1872.

It is tolerably certain to most minds in New York that Grant will be renominated in 1872, despite the sharp censures lately visited upon him by leading journals of his own party. To the same minds it is equally certain that the people will not reelect him, however desperately he may strive to force them up to the work. He has laid up no capital, except what he got in the way of presents, since he has become host of the White House, but he has managed to lose a great deal of that which served him in the last campaign. Since the great triumphs of the Democracy all over the country, people's thoughts hereabouts have turned to speculating upon the Democratic ticket for 1872, and the general conclusion appears to be that Gov. Hoffman will have the first place, and some prominent Western Democrat—Hendricks, if he will take it—the second. It is believed that Hoffman and Hendricks, standing on a live platform, would sweep every State carried by the Democracy this year, and probably some still held by the Radicals—at any rate, that they would get a majority of the electoral votes. Of course there is no telling what may turn up before the National Convention meets, but the general opinion now is that Hoffman will lead the Presidential ticket in 1872, and be elected.

THE MURDER CASE AT AUGUSTA.

The trial of Edwin H. Hoswell, the Augusta painter, for the murder of John B. Laflin, the Hallowell barber, on the 19th of September last, commenced in Augusta, before Judge Walton, Monday afternoon. Attorney General Reed, assisted by County Attorney Whitehouse, conducts the prosecution, while the prisoner is defended by E. F. Pillsbury and Artemas Libby, Esq., of Augusta. The court room was crowded.

The circumstances of the murder are fresh in the minds of our readers. Hoswell and his wife lived unhappily together, and had separated—Mrs. H. living alone at Hallowell and carrying on the millinery business. Hoswell became jealous of his wife, and dogged her steps from time to time. On the evening of the murder he went to Hallowell, and probably watched around the house in which his wife lived, when he saw the barber coming out. In a moment he drew a knife, and inflicted the wound from which Laflin died in a very short time.

It is understood that the defence is to be momentary insanity, caused by the sight of Laflin coming from his wife's private room. Only once before in the case of Lawrence at Bangor, has the defence of insanity in a case of murder, been made in the courts of Maine; and this is the first time that it has been set up in defence of a man who kills the supposed violator of his domestic relations. How the defence which availed Sickles, will succeed in Maine, remains to be seen.

Nothing was done in the afternoon except to impanel a jury—two hours being occupied in this work. The government peremptorily challenged one juror and the defence eleven. Eight were set aside by this court, for having formed an opinion as to the prisoner's guilt or innocence, and one was disqualified by saying conscientious scruples against convicting a person of crime punishable with death.

The jury impanelled is as follows:—Gorham A. Chandler, Harrison Hanson, Oliver S. Edwards, Abisha B. Fletcher, Isaiah Robbins, Enoch R. Leach, Wilson M. Hattins, John M. Plummer, Hannibal J. Drake, Nathan Kimball, Hartson Hammond, John Barrows. John Barrows was appointed foreman by the court.

This morning the jury, under the charge of an officer, were to proceed to Hallowell and view the scene of the alleged murder; after which the case was to be opened to them by County Attorney Whitehouse of Augusta. Fifty-eight witnesses have been summoned by the prosecution and nearly as many by the defence. The case will occupy nearly the whole week. [Lewiston Journal

A ROW IN ALABAMA.

The Governor and Treasurer of Alabama, Friday night obtained an injunction from the Supreme court, restraining the presiding office of the Senate from counting the votes for Governor and Treasurer. Accordingly the two houses met in joint convention, and the votes of other officers were counted with the following result: For Lieutenant Governor, E. H. Moren, 4377 majority; Secretary of State, J. J. Parker, 4459 majority; Attorney General, J. W. A. Sandford, 4423 majority; all Democrats. The President announced these gentlemen legally elected, and Senator Mobrey then offered a resolution that E. H. Moren be sworn in as Lieutenant Governor and be invited to preside over the joint convention as the legal presiding officer of the Senate. Mr. Barr, the presiding officer of the Senate pro tem., announced the resolution out of order, and asked the Senate to retire to its chamber, which it did, and immediately adjourned. Mr. Moren, in the meantime, was sworn in as Lieutenant Governor by Judge Safford, and was escorted to the Speaker's chair. He announced that he was ready to proceed to business as presiding officer of the joint convention, and proceeded to count the vote for Governor and Treasurer, which resulted in 1429 majority for Lindsay, Democrat, and about 2500 for Grant, Democrat. Lindsay took the oath of office, and the State for a time will probably have two Governors. The Senate will recognize Smith and the House Lindsay.

MONTGOMERY, Ala., Nov. 28.

The city is full of excitement and the wheels of the State government are entirely blocked. Smith and Bingham still claim to be Governor and Treasurer, respectively, and each retains possession of his office. Smith has obtained a number of troops from the commanding officer here and they are posted in front of the Executive Room and the Treasurer's Office.

This morning the Senate met and immediately adjourned until to-morrow.

In the House, the presence of U. S. soldiers in the capital was denounced and resolutions were passed that a committee of six, three from the Senate and three from the House, be appointed to ascertain without delay upon whose application and for what purpose a military force was quartered in the capital, and that the General Assembly will desist from all further proceedings until the report of the committee is received and acted upon. Only two Republicans voted against this action. The Board of Education has also suspended business for the present.

Many Republicans denounce the action of Gov. Smith as a high-handed usurpation and a grand indignation meeting of all parties opposed to this proceeding will be held to-night, and will be addressed by many speakers who supported Gov. Smith in the late election.

IF YOU HAVE THE DYSPEPSIA, Headache, Dizziness, Costiveness, Piles, Oppression after Eating, Sour Rising, or any Indigestion or Biliousness, if you do not thank us after using Dr. Harrison's Peristaltic Lozenges, we will forfeit the price of the box. Also warranted to cure every kind of Piles. For sale at No. 1, Tremont Temple, Boston by E. A. Harrison's & Co., Proprietors, and by all Druggists. Mailed for 60 cents. 2mo16

If you feel dull, drowsy, debilitated, have frequent headache, mouth tastes badly, poor appetite and tongue coated, you are suffering from Torpid Liver or "Billiousness," and nothing will cure you so speedily and permanently as Dr. Pierce's Alt. Ext. or Golden Medical Discovery. It also cures the worst lingering Coughs, at the same time strengthening and purifying the whole system. Remember that Dr. Pierce's private U. S. Government Revenue Stamp, bearing upon it his portrait, name and address, is upon every bottle of the Genuine. Sold by druggists.

Bad enough to look and feel bad yourself; but no excuse for having your horse look and feel badly, when for a small sum you can buy "Sheridan's Cavalry Condition Powders," which given in grain two or three times a week, will make him look and feel well.

AFRICAN WINES. It is not generally known that Cape Colony produces the most delicious wines grown on the face of the earth. A cargo received as a remittance by our neighbors Dr. J. C. Ayer & Co. contains several varieties raised there, among which the Constancia commands the highest price of any wine in the world. Almost the entire crop of it is consumed in the palaces of Europe. this rare exception being sent to them in exchange for their medicines, which have long been the staple remedies of South Africa. [Boston Journal. 1mo21

MARRIED.

In Morrill, Thanksgiving eve., Nov. 24, by David Nash Esq., Charles H. Rowell of Montville, to Mrs. Martha A. Haskell, of Morrill.

In West Winterport, Nov. 27, by Gilbert L. Curtis Esq., Mr. Charles S. Morrill, to Miss Carrie L. Low, both of Monroe.

In Camden, Mr. Fred D. Aldus, to Miss Carrie E. Bramhall. Also, Mr. Ezra H. Bramhall, to Miss Emma E. Swan, all of Camden.

In Rockport Village, Mr. William D. Carleton to Miss Emma L. McLane.

In Camden, Mr. George W. Beal to Miss Ellen Richards, both of Camden.

In Camden, Mr. David Green to Miss Edith Easton, both of Camden.

In Rockport, Mr. Herbert L. Shepherd to Miss Emma J. Harkness.

In West Camden, Mr. Osgood H. Blake to Miss M. A. Young, both of Camden. Mr. Osgood B. Colling of Union and Miss Ella F. Blackington of Camden.

In Bangor, Nov. 26th, at the residence of General S. F. Hersey, Fred Davis of Chicago, to Fannie Wilson of Bangor.

DIED.

[*Obituary notices, beyond the date, name and age, must be paid for.*]

In Searsport, on the 25th, inst., Mrs. Elizabeth Crary, relict of the late Oliver Crary, aged 79 years.

SHIP NEWS.

PORT OF BELFAST.

ARRIVED.

Nov. 24, Sch Banner, McFarland, Boston.
" 26, Sch Morning Star, Sylvester, do.
" 27, Schs Earl, Furguson, Boston; Empire, Furguson, do; Loretto, Fish, do; Julia, King, So. West Harbor.
" 29, Brig Emily, Brown, Bucksport.

SAILED.

Nov. 24, Brig H. H. McGilvery, Stubbs, Bucksport.
" 25, Schs Gen. Meade, Cunningham, Boston; Abby Gale, Ryan, do; Eveline, Dutch, Savannah.
" 30, Sch Orion, Osborn, New York.

BELFAST PRICES CURRENT.

CORRECTED WEEKLY FOR THE JOURNAL.

BELFAST, Wednesday, Nov. 30, 1870.

Flour,	$7.00 to 11.00	Round Hog,	10 to 12
Corn Meal,	1.20 to 0.00	Clear Salt Pork,	$27 to 28
Rye Meal,	1.25 to 0.00	Mutton per lb,	6 to 8
Rye,	1.00 to 0.00	Lamb per lb,	8 to 10
Corn,	1.15 to 00	Turkeys, per lb,	20 to 22
Barley,	65 to 70	Chickens, per lb	14 to 17
Beans,	2.00 to 2.50	Ducks, per lb,	20 to 00
Marrow'at Peas,	1.00 to 1.25	Geese,	15 to 18
Oats,	55 to 60	Hay per ton,	$18 to 20
New Potatoes,	60 to 65	Linc,	$1.25 to 00
Dried Apples,	10 to 12	Washed Wool,	35 to 40
Cooking, do.	50 to 60	Unwashed Wool,	25 to 30
Butter,	36 to 40	Pulled Wool,	40 to 00
Cheese,	20 to 00	Sheep Skins,	50 to $1
Eggs,	32 to 33	Hides,	7 1-2 to 00
Lard,	20 to 00	Calf Skins,	16 2-3 to 00
Beef,	6 to 8	Wood, hard,	$6.00 to 00
Apples, Baldwin,	75 to 1.00	Wood, soft,	$4.00 to 00
Veal,	10 to 00	Dry Pollock,	4 to 5
Dry Cod,	8 to 10	Straw,	$8 to 10

SPECIAL NOTICES.

ASK FOR DR. CLARKE'S SHERRY WINE BITTERS.

And take no other. See that the portrait of Dr. Clarke is upon the label of each bottle. No other is genuine. They are purely vegetable and will not intoxicate. tfsp

DR. SCHENCK ADVISES CONSUMPTIVES TO GO TO FLORIDA IN WINTER.

HAVING for the last thirty-five years devoted my whole time and attention to the study of lung diseases and consumption, I feel that I understand fully the course that ought to be pursued to restore a tolerably bad case of diseased lungs to healthy soundness. The first and most important step is, for the patient to avoid taking cold; and the best of all places on this continent for this purpose, in winter, is Florida, well down in the State, where the temperature is regular, and not subject to such variations as in more northern latitudes. Palatka is a point I can recommend. A good hotel is kept there by Peterman. Last winter I saw several persons there whose lungs had been badly diseased, but who, under the healing influence of the climate and my medicines, were getting well.

One hundred miles farther down the river is a point which I would prefer to Palatka, as the temperature is more even and the air dry and bracing. Melonville and Enterprise are located there. I should give a decided preference to Mellonville; it is two miles from river or lake, and it seems almost impossible to take cold there. The tables in Florida might be better, and patients complain at times; but that is a good sign, as it indicates a return of appetite; and, when this is the case, they generally increase in flesh, and then the lungs must heal.

Jacksonville, Hibernia, Green Cove, and many other places in various parts of Florida, can be safely recommended to consumptives in winter. My reasons for saying so are, that patients are less liable to take cold there than where there is a less even temperature; and it is not necessary to say, that, where a consumptive person exposes himself to frequent colds, he is certain to die shortly; therefore my advice is, go well down into the State, out of the reach of prevailing east winds and fogs. Jackson ville, or almost any other of the localities I have named, will benefit those who are troubled with a torpid liver, a disordered stomach, deranged bowels, sore throat, or cough; but, for those whose lungs are diseased, a more southern point is earnestly recommended.

For fifteen years prior to 1869, I was professionally in New York, Boston, Baltimore, and Philadelphia every week, where I saw and examined on an average five hundred patients a week. A practice so extensive, embracing every possible phase of lung disease, has enabled me to understand the disease fully, and hence my caution in regard to taking cold. A person may take vast quantities of "Schenck's Pulmonic Syrup, Seaweed Tonic, and Mandrake Pills," and yet die if he does not avoid taking cold.

In Florida, nearly everybody is using Schenck's Mandrake Pills; for the climate is more likely to produce bilious habits than more northern latitudes. It is a well-established fact, that native of Florida rarely die of consumption, especially those of the southern part. On the other hand, in New England, one-third at least of the population die of this terrible disease. In the Middle States, it does not prevail so largely; still there are many thousands of cases there. What a vast percentage of life would be saved if consumptives were as easily alarmed in regard to taking fresh colds as they are about scarlet fever, small-pox, &c.! but they are not; they take what they term a little cold, which they are credulous enough to believe will wear off in a few days. They pay no attention to it, and hence it lays the foundation for another and another still, until the lungs are diseased beyond all hope of cure.

My advice to persons whose lungs are affected, even slightly, is to lay in a stock of Schenck's Pulmonic Syrup, Schenck's Seaweed Tonic, and Schenck's Mandrake Pills, and go to Florida. I recommend these parts of medicines, because I am thoroughly acquainted with their action. I know, that, where they are used in strict accordance with my directions, they will do the work that is required. This accomplished, nature will do the rest. The physician who prescribes for cold, cough, or night sweats, and then advises the patient to walk or ride out every day, will be sure to have a corpse on his hands before long.

My plan is, to give my three medicines in accordance with the printed directions, except in some cases where a free use of the Mandrake Pills is necessary. My object is, to give tone to the stomach, to get up a good appetite. It is always a good sign when a patient begins to grow hungry. I have hopes of such. With a relish for food, and the gratification of that relish, comes good blood, and with it more flesh, which is closely followed by a healing of the lungs,—then the cough loosens and abates, the creeping chills and clammy night sweats no longer prostrate and annoy, and the patient gets well, provided he avoids taking cold.

Now, there are many consumptives who have not the means to go to Florida. The question may be asked, Is there no hope for such? Certainly there is. My advice to such is, and ever has been, to stay in a warm room during the winter, with a temperature of about seventy degrees, which should be kept regularly at that point by means of a thermometer. Let such a patient take his exercise within the limits of the room by walking up and down as much as his strength will permit, in order to keep up a healthy circulation of the blood. I have cured thousands by this system, and can do so again. Consumption is as easily cured as any other disease, if it is taken in time, and the proper kind of treatment is pursued. The facts and testimonials on record, that Schenck's Pulmonic Syrup, Mandrake Pills, and Seaweed Tonic have cured very many of what seemed to be hopeless cases of consumption. Go where you will, you will be almost certain to find some poor consumptive who has been rescued from the very jaws of death by their use.

So far as the Mandrake Pills are concerned, everybody should keep a supply of them on hand. They act on the liver better than any other pill, and leave none of its hurtful effects behind. In fact, they are excellent in all cases where a purgative medicine is required. If you have partaken too freely of food, and dread dyspepsia, a dose of the Mandrakes will cure you. If you are subject to sick headache, take a dose of the Mandrakes, and they will relieve you in two hours. If you would obviate the effect of a change of water, or the too free indulgence in fruit, take one of the Mandrakes every night, and you may then drink water, and eat watermelons, pears, apples, plums, peaches, or corn, without the risk of being made sick by them. They will protect those who live in malarious districts against chills and fevers. Try them. They are perfectly harmless. They can do you good only.

I have abandoned my professional visits to Boston and New York, but continue my consultation office, No. 15 North Sixth Street, Philadelphia, every Saturday, from 9 A.M. to 3 P.M. Those who wish a thorough examination with the Responsometer will be charged five dollars. The Responsometer declares the exact condition of the lungs; and patients can readily learn whether they are curable or not. But I desire it distinctly understood, that the advice of my medical advisers entirely upon their being taken strictly according to directions.

In conclusion, I will say, that when persons take my medicines, and their systems are brought into a healthy condition thereby, they are not liable to take cold; yet no one with diseased lungs can bear a sudden change of atmosphere without the liability of greater or less irritation of the bronchial tubes.

Full directions in all languages accompany my medicines, so explicit and clear that any one can use them without consulting me, and can be bought from any druggist.

J. H. SCHENCK, M.D.,
No. 15 North Sixth Street, Philadelphia.

GEORGE C. GOODWIN & Co., Boston, Agents. 1yr19sp

A LECTURE TO YOUNG MEN.

Just Published, in a Sealed Envelope. Price six cents.

A Lecture on the Nature, Treatment & Radical Cure of Spermatorrhœa, or Seminal Weakness, Involuntary Emissions, Sexual Debility, and Impediments to Marriage generally; Nervousness, Consumption, Epilepsy, and Fits; Mental and Physical Incapacity, resulting from Self-Abuse, &c.—By ROBERT J. CULVERWELL, M. D., Author of the "Green Book," &c.

The world-renowned author, in this admirable Lecture clearly proves from his own experience that the awful consequences of Self-Abuse may be effectually removed without medicine, and without dangerous surgical operations, bougies, instruments, rings, or cordials, pointing out a mode of cure at once certain and effectual by which every sufferer, no matter what his condition may be, may cure himself cheaply, privately, and radically. THIS LECTURE WILL PROVE A BOON TO THOUSANDS AND THOUSANDS.

Sent, under seal, to any address, in a plain sealed envelope, on the receipt of six cents, or two post stamps. Also, Dr. Culverwell's "Marriage Guide," price 25 cents. Address the Publishers,

CHAS. J. C. KLINE & CO., 127 Bowery, New York, Post Office Box 4,586. 1yr8

LYNDE HOTEL,

Foot of Park on Main Street,

ROCKLAND, - - - - Maine.

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Connected with the House is a good Livery Stable, where good teams will be furnished at reasonable prices. Guests of the House and Stage Passengers conveyed to and from the Steamers free of charge. 2m15*

Hieskell's Magic Salve

CURES

TETTER! TETTER!! TETTER!!!

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Erysipelas, Scald Head, Ringworms, Ulcers, Burns, Salt Rheum, Chilblains, Scalds, Pimples, Blotches, Frosted Limbs, Inflamed Eyes, Piles, and all Eruptions of the Skin. Also good for Scratches on horses.

Warranted to Cure or Money Refunded.

For sale by all Druggists and country stores.

F. B. HIESKELL, Proprietor, Bangor, Me.

G. C. Goodwin & Co., Wholesale Agents, 38 Hanover Street, Boston, Mass. 1yr21 Price 35 cents per Box.

House for Sale.

A NICE COTTAGE HOUSE, situated on Congress street, Belfast. Apply to ISRAEL COX.

Belfast, Dec. 28, 1870. 3w21

Simonton Bros & Co.

MAKE

Paisley Shawls

A SPECIALTY!

The best assortment in Belfast, prices vary from $7 to $40. The latest designs can be found in Stock.

As many customers have been obliged to send away for a nice article, we are determined to keep them constantly in stock, and sell them at cheaper rates than they can be obtained in Boston or New York.

DANCING SCHOOL!

-AT-

PEIRCES' HALL.

MR. J. C. WHITTEN, will commence his Dancing School, a term of 12 lessons on

Tuesday Eve., Dec. 6.

INSTRUCTIONS will be given in the Most Improved Styles of Plain and Fancy Dancing. Strict attention given to genteel deportment.

Terms, per couple, - - - - - $5,00.
Misses & Young Ladies, each, - $2,00.

P. S.—Music furnished for Balls or Parties, at short notice. J. C. WHITTEN.

Belfast, Nov. 23, 1870. 2w20

SPECIAL NOTICE!

THE TEACHER'S INSTITUTE, appointed at Winterport, Dec. 2d and 3d, is postponed to the 16th and 17th of the same month. N. A. LUCE, County Supervisor.

2w20

LECTURES

AT

Hayford Hall,

WINTER OF 1870–71.

THE LECTURE COMMITTEE WOULD announce to subscribers, and the public generally that they have made arrangements for a course of LECTURES to be delivered at Hayford Hall during the coming winter as follows:—

December 2d; E. P. WHIPPLE, Subject—"Loafing and Laboring."

December 13; JOHN G. SAXE, Subject—"Yankee Land," a Poem.

December 30; REV. WM. H. H. MURRAY, Subject—"Adirondacks."

January 5th; JOHN S. C. ABBOTT, Subject—"The Spanish Court and Nation."

January 17; To be announced hereafter.

January 24; (probably)—GEN. JAMES A. HALL, Subject—"Battle of Gettysburg."

February 2d; PROF. EDWARD S. MORSE, Subject—"How Animals Move."

February 14; MRS. MARY A. LIVERMORE, Subject—"The Reasons Why."

February 28; M. PAUL B. DU CHAILLU, Subject—"Equatorial Africa."

TICKETS for the course $2.50. Single tickets 50 cts. For Sale at Washburn's and Caldwell's Book Stores.

In order that this course of Lectures shall be successful financially, it is necessary that a very large number of season tickets should be sold. The committee would therefore earnestly request that all interested in sustaining a course of Lectures for this city should provide themselves with season tickets at once.

WM. C. MARSHALL,
PHILO HERSEY,
H. P. THOMPSON,
WM. H. FOGLER,
WM. F. WASHBURN,
LEWIS W. PENDLETON,
Committee.

Belfast, Nov. 1, 1870. 1f17

PROBATE NOTICES.

At a Probate Court held at Belfast, within and for the County of Waldo, on the second Tuesday of November, A. D. 1870.

POLLY WHITCOMB, widow of Eben Whitcomb, late of Belfast, in said County of Waldo, deceased, having presented a petition for an allowance from the personal estate of said deceased.

Ordered, That the said Polly, give notice to all persons interested by causing a copy of this order to be published three weeks successively in the Republican Journal printed at Belfast, that they may appear at a Probate Court, to be held at Belfast, within and for said County, on the second Tuesday of December next, at ten of the clock before noon, and shew cause, if any they have, why the prayer of said petition should not be granted. ASA THURLOUGH, Judge.

A true copy. Attest—B. P. FIELD, Register. 3w19

THE subscriber hereby gives public notice to all concerned, that he has been duly appointed and taken upon himself the trust of Executor of the estate of Charles G. Seavey, late of Searsport, in the County of Waldo, deceased, by giving bond as the law directs; he therefore requests all persons who are indebted to said deceased's estate to make immediate payment, and those who have any demands thereon, to exhibit the same for settlement to him. 3w19 EBEN SEAVEY.

THE subscriber hereby gives public notice to all concerned, that he has been duly appointed and taken upon himself the trust of Executor of the estate of Samuel Haskell, late of Morrill, in the County of Waldo, deceased, by giving bond as the law directs; he therefore requests all persons who are indebted to said deceased's estate to make immediate payment, and those who have any demands thereon, to exhibit the same for settlement to him. 3w19 REUBEN L. KEEN.

To the Honorable the Justices of the Supreme Judicial Court, next to be holden at Belfast within and for the County of Waldo, on the third Tuesday of October, 1870.

MARY E. RICHARDS of Lincolnville, in said County, wife of Maybury Richards formerly of said Lincolnville, but whose present residence is to your libellant unknown, respectfully libels and gives this Honorable Court to be informed that her maiden name was Mary E. Morang; that she was lawfully married to said Maybary, at said Lincolnville, on the 4th day of July A. D. 1865; that since their intermarriage she has behaved herself towards her said husband as a faithful, chaste and affectionate wife; but that said Maybury regardless of his marriage covenant and duty in the month of

THE YOUNG HUSBAND'S DILEMMA.

John had just married and brought home a bride,
A graceful and buxom and beautiful miss;
And when at the altar he stood by her side,
It seemed the last drop in his full cup of bliss.

Indeed she was one of the fairest of creatures,
Her lips were like rubies, her teeth white as pearls;
The rose might have borrowed its hues from her features,
The sunlight was mocked by her bright golden curls.

With feasting and music the swift moments flew,
Till midnight approached, and the bride and her groom
After bidding their friends and companions adieu,
Retired—together of course—to their room.

There her beautiful wreath and a gossamer veil
On top of the bureau she carefully laid,
Then placing her dress, with long silken trail,
Over the back of a chair by the side of the bed.

And then, one by one—but I can't tell the name
Of the various garments embroidered and white—
Not the feeling that over the young husband came
As he sat and observed her disrobe for the night.

But many a brilliant illusion, I wean,
The possession of such a position dispels
To a man who has heard, but never yet seen
That wonderful process, the *peeling of belles*.

So John felt, on seeing those beautiful curls,
Those glorious masses of bright golden hair;
And the teeth he admired—they were whiter than pearls—
All laid in a box that she placed on a chair.

Meantimes in that box something more caught his eye,
To show how the artist Dame Nature can mock;
A full and judiciously chosen supply
Of cosmetics *ad lib.*, rouge, enamel and chalk.

From her cheeks came her plumpers—which, lest she should lose 'em,
She placed in her toilet box, too with the rest;
Then swift detached the full palpitant bosom
Her lover so fondly—so blindly—had pressed.

Then she placed on the chair the huge cushions she wore,
When the husband was still more than ever nonplused,
To see what he never had witnessed before—
A fair woman's bustle abreast of her bust.

Then touching a spring that was hidden somewhere,
Her lower limbs parted precisely in halves.
And she laid on the altar—I mean on the chair—
Her last sacrifice, a pair of fat calves.

Her dissection completed, she plunged under cover,
Like a fish that might into a rivulet drop—
Then tenderly asked of her motionless lover,
"My darling, how long do you intend to sit up?"

"My dear, I'm quite undecided," he said,
"What course in the case would be proper and fair—
To follow the fraction that got into bed,
Or stay with the part that is piled in the chair!"

A WISH.

Dreary are the nights in winter,
When the north winds blow,
Shouting, shaking at the casement,
With a mighty woe—

Panting, sobbing through the darkness
Like a child that grieves;
Moaning at the doorway—creeping
Low about the eaves.

But to-night the snow is lying
In a still moonlight—
O, my love, whom Death has hidden,
Visit me to-night!

Can you hear me through the raptures
Of the shining fields?
Where the waste of rosy and lily
Breath of Eden yields;

Where you walk with troops of spirits,
Purged from earthly tears—
Can you hear? For one short vision
I would linger years.

Come, my love, the snow is shining;
You may walk in white,
As upon the floor of Heaven,
If you come to-night.

Not a print of mortal treading—
It is chastely meet—
You may walk, no fear the soiling
Of your gentle feet.

Come, the dawn will shine upon it,
The great face of day,
Like a dream, in tears and silence,
It will melt away.

THE FREAK OF LOVE.

[From the Rochester Chronicle, Nov. 14.]

The following from the Sacramento (Cal.) Bee probably refers to a young lady from this vicinity who, as we know, recently went to California for the purpose of being married to a gentleman whom she had never seen, and who was known to her only through the report of friends and a photograph. We hope the bride will never have cause to Haight the Bridegroom:—

An incident came to our knowledge a few days ago which may strike our readers as being quite romantic in its way:—When conductor ——, of one of the Central Pacific trains, took charge of his train at Truckee, bound for this city, one day last week, he noticed among his passengers a very pretty, modest-appearing young lady, who seemed to be travelling alone. As the cars climbed the mountain, whirled through gorge and around precipice, she sat at one of the windows and gazed out with an anxious look, as though she longed to reach the shores of the Pacific, where she might meet with friends or relatives. While passing through the conductor thought he heard some one address him, and on looking around discovered that it was his young female passenger, who, with a bashful air, inquired if he was going through to Sacramento. On being answered that he was she blushed still deeper, and said that she had rather a queer request to make of him. She said that she expected to meet at "the Junction," a gentleman whom she had never seen, but to whom she was about to be married, and requested the conductor to watch for him and to introduce him to her if he should find him. For some two years they had been in correspondence with one another—how it was brought about she did not say—and it was finally arranged that she should come to California and that her unknown friend should at once lead her to the altar. On sped the train through tunnels and snowdrifts and over yawning gulfs, but the soon-to-be bride neither thought of danger nor of beauties or grandeur of the Sierras; she sat still and gazed wishfully down into the valley where the muddy Sacramento was winding its crooked way toward the ocean, and where she hoped soon to meet her mysterious lover. Station after station was reached, and finally "the Junction" came in sight. The conductor stationed himself on the platform of the front car and scanned the crowd that thronged about as the train neared the depot. A well-dressed, gentleman-looking individual stepped forward upon the platform. He, too, wore a somewhat anxious look, and he concluded he had found his man. A tap on the shoulder and low inquiry by him, and a quick, eager response from the stranger followed; the conductor was right. The train moved on, and they entered the car. The meeting of the lovers we shall not attempt to describe, but will leave each of our readers—especially the young ladies—to draw such pictures as they may think the circumstance will warrant. From "the Junction" to the city we have no account—the two fond beings were unmolested. A few moments after the train reached this city a carriage drove away from the depot containing two persons, a gentleman and lady, whom the conductor recognized as his young lady passenger and the gentleman who met her at "the Junction." The latter whispered to the driver to go straight to the house of Rev. Mr. ——, and they were lost to view. We read of such things in works of fiction, but it is seldom that they actually happen.

The Dayton (Ohio) Herald figures up the following on Schenck; Two years ago he was too poor to own a house. Now he has a $32,000 house in Washington, $5,000 worth of furniture. Six months of the two years he spent in Europe at a cost of $5,000. How did he save so much money in eighteen months on a salary of $5,000 per year? In addition to the above, the Ohio Statesman says: Then there is John Sherman. He has abandoned his profession and went to Congress some years ago, say, worth about five thousand dollars. His wealth in Indiana and railroad lands, National bank stock, Washington street railroads, &c., is now set down at between seven hundred thousand and a million of dollars.

WEBSTER'S INSURANCE ANECDOTE.

Daniel Webster said, that some time after he commenced the practice of his profession in Boston, a circumstance occurred which forcibly impressed upon his mind the sometimes conclusive eloquence of silence, and he wondered no longer that the ancients had erected a statue to her as a divinity.

A man in New Bedford, Mass., said Mr. Webster, had insured a ship, lying at the time at a wharf there, for an amount much larger than its real value, in one of the Boston insurance offices. One day, news arrived in Boston that this ship had suddenly taken fire, and been burned to the water's edge. It had been insured in the Massachusetts Insurance Company, of which General Arnold Wells was president, and Mr. Webster the attorney.

General Wells told Mr. Webster of the misfortune that had happened to the company, in the loss of a vessel so largely insured; communicating to him, at the same time, the somewhat extraordinary manner in which it was destroyed.

"Do you intend," asked Mr. Webster, "to pay the insurance?"

"I shall be obliged to do so," replied the general.

"I think not; for I have no doubt from the circumstances attending the loss, that the ship was set on fire, with the intent to defraud the company of the insurance."

"But how shall we prove that? and what shall we say to Mr.——, when he makes application for the money?"

"Say nothing," replied Mr. Webster, "but hear quietly what he has to say."

Some few days after this conversation, Mr.—— came up to Boston and presented himself to General Arnold Wells, in the insurance office. Mr.—— was a man very careful of his personal appearance and punctilious demeanor. He powdered his hair, wore clean ruffles and well-brushed clothes, and had a gravity of speech becoming a person of respectable position. All this demanded civil treatment; and whatever might be thought of him, one would naturally use no harsh langrage toward him. He had a defect in his left eye, so that, when he spoke, he turned his right and sound eye to the person he addressed, with a somewhat oblique angle of the head, giving it something such a turn as a hen who discovers a hawk in the air. General Arnold Wells had a corresponding defect in his right eye.

"I was not present at the interview," says Mr. Webster, "but I have heard it often described by those who were. General Wells came out from the inner office on the announcement of Mr.——'s arrival, and fixed him (to use a French expression) with his sound eye—looking at him seriously, but calmly. Mr.—— looked at General Wells with his sound eye, but not steadily—rather as if he thought to turn the general's right flank.

"They stood thus, with their eyes cocked at each other, for more than a minute before either spoke; when Mr.—— thought it best to take the initiative.

"It is a pleasant day, General Wells, though rather cold.'

"'It is as you say, Mr.—— a pleasant though rather cold day," replied the general, without taking his eye down from its range.

"'I should not be surprised, General," continued Mr.—— "if we should have a fall of snow soon."

"'There might be more surprising circumstances, Mr.—— than a fall of snow in February.'

Mr.—— thereupon shifted his foot and topic. He did not feel at ease, and the less so from his desperate attempts to conceal his embarrassment.

"'When do you think, General,' he inquired, after a pause, 'that Congress will adjourn?"

"It is doubtful, I should think, Mr.——, when Congress will adjourn; perhaps not for some time yet, as great bodies, you know, move slowly."

"'Do you hear anything important from that quarter, General?'

"'Nothing, Mr.——'

"Mr.——by this time had become very dry in the throat—a sensation, I have been told," says Mr. Webster, "one is very apt to feel who finds himself in an embarrassing position, from which he sees no possibility of escape. He feared to advance, and did not know how to make a successful retreat. At last, after one or two desperate and ineffectual struggles to regain self-possession, finding himself all the while within point-blank range of that raking eye, he wholly broke down and took his leave, without the least allusion to the matter of insurance.

"He never returned to claim his money."

A narrow escape from death was experienced by a lad of sixteen named Leonard, in Ithaca, N. Y., a few days ago. He, with other lads, was playing in a grain store house, and a quantity of barley being drawn from a large bin in the third story, he got in and sat down upon the grain directly over the spout. The grain closing in around him held him fast. The other boys ran down and gave the alarm, the proprietor shut the spout and rushed to the rescue, but all that could be seen above the grain was one of Leonard's hands, which he seized but could do nothing towards extricating him. Carefully but rapidly shoveling, at last the lad's head appeared, but his face was black, and his nose and mouth filled with barley. Soon he gasped, opened his eyes, and began to breath. Meanwhile it was impossible to pull him out till about sixty bushels more grain had been drawn off, those in the bin supporting his head but all sinking with his body. The boy was finally got out, almost senseless, but is recovering.

Judge K——, of North Carolina, is a great stickler for forms. One day a soldier, who had been battered considerably in the war, was brought in as a witness. The Judge told him to hold up his right hand. "Can't do it, sir," said the man. "Why not?" "Got a shot in that arm, sir." "Then hold up your left." The man said that he had got a shot in that arm too. "Then," said the Judge, sternly, "you must hold up your leg. No man can ever be sworn, sir, in this court of law, unless he holds up something."

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who know little of the nature and character of Special Diseases, and *less* to their cure. Some exhibit forged Diplomas of Institutions or Colleges, which never existed in any part of the world; others exhibit Diplomas of the Dead, how obtained, unknown; not only assuming and advertising in names of those inscribed in the diplomas, but to further their imposition assume names of other celebrated physicians long since dead. Neither be deceived

QUACK NOSTRUM-MAKERS,

through false certificates and references, and recommendations of their medicines *by the dead,* who cannot expose or contradict them; or who, besides, to further their impositions, copy from medical books, much that is written of the qualities and effects of different herbs and plants and ascribe all the same to their Pills, Extracts, Specifics &c., most of which, if not all, contain Mercury, because of the ancient belief of its "curing everything," but now known to "kill more than is cured," and those not killed, constitutionally injured for life.

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Through the ignorance of the Quack Doctor, knowing no other remedy, he relies upon MERCURY, and gives it to all his patients, in Pills, Drops, &c., so the Nostrum-maker, equally ignorant, adds to his so-called Extracts, Specific, Antidote, &c., both relying upon its effects in curing a few in a hundred, it is trumpeted in various ways throughout the land; but, alas! nothing is said of the balance, some of whom die, others grow worse and are left to linger and suffer for months or years, until relieved or cured, if posssible, by competent physicians.

BUT ALL QUACKS ARE NOT IGNORANT.

Notwithstanding the foregoing facts are known to some quack doctors and nostrum-makers, yet, regardless of the life and health of others, there are those among them who even perjure themselves, contradicting giving mercury to their patients, or that it is contained in their nostrums, so that the "usual fee" may be obtained for professedly curing, or "the dollar," or "fraction of it," may be obtained for the nostrum. It is thus that many are deceived, also, and spend large amounts for experiments with quackery.

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All letters requiring advice must contain one dollar to insure an answer.

Address DR. L. DIX, No. 21 Endicott St. Boston, Mass. Boston Jan. 1 1870—1 yr

TO THE LADIES.—The celebrated DR. L. DIX particularly invites all Ladies who need a *Medical or Surgical* adviser, to call at his Rooms, 21 Endicott St., Boston, Mass., which they will find arranged for their special accommodation.

DR. DIX having devoted over twenty years to this particular branch of the treatment of all diseases peculiar to females, it is now conceded by all, (both in this country and Europe,) that he excels all other known practicioners in the safe, speedy and effectual treatment of all female complaints.

His medicines are prepared with the express purpose of removing all diseases, such as debility, weakness, unnatural suppressions, enlargements of the womb, also all discharges which flow from a morbid state of the blood. The Doctor is now fully prepared to treat in his peculiar style, both medically and surgically, all diseases of the female sex, and they are respectfully invited to call at

No. 21 Endicott Street, Boston

All letters requiring advice must contain one dollar to insure an answer.

Boston, Jan. 1 1870—1yr

Simonton Bros. & Co.,

Have received an entire new Invoice of Fall and Winter

Dress Goods.

A great variety is in Stock, so that every customer can gratify their tastes in Price and Style.

Quickest and Easiest Route to Boston!

Through by Steamer and Railroad,

—STEAMER—

City of Richmond

Capt. WM. E. DENNISON.

THE STEAMER CITY OF RICHMOND, having been put in complete order the past winter, is now making her regular thrice weekly trips between Portland and landings on the Penobscot River and Bay, leaving Portland every Monday, Wednesday and Friday at 10 o'clock, P. M., or on the arrival of the Express Train from Boston. Leaving Belfast on Monday, Wednesday and Friday mornings at 9 o'clock.

Passengers will be ticketed through to Boston and all intermediate stations, arriving the same evening.

The Richmond is one of the strongest and safest boats ever built, of remarkable speed, clean and comfortable. Passengers are assured that every pains will be taken to insure their comfort and safety.

Belfast, April 27, 1870. 1f42

SANFORD'S

Independent Line

FOR

BOSTON & LOWELL.

Spring Arrangements for 1870.

STEAMER

CAMBRIDGE,

Capt. J. P. JOHNSON,

and STEAMER KATAHDIN,

Capt. H. S. RICH, will make three trips per week—Leaving Belfast every MONDAY and WEDNESDAY and FRIDAY, at 2 o'clock P. M.

Returning—leaves Boston every MONDAY, WEDNESDAY and FRIDAY, at 5 o'clock P. M. Freight taken at Summer rates. All Freight must be accompanied by Steamers Receipts.

GEO. G. WELLS, Agent.

June 20, 1870. 1f38

BANGOR & BOSTON.

PROPELLOR LINE.

STEAMSHIP

ALLIANCE,

Capt. T. R. SHUTE,

Will commence her regular trips between Bangor and Boston, leaving Battery wharf Boston, THURSDAY, APRIL 7, 1870, touching at Belfast, Sandy Point, Bucksport, Winterport and Bangor. Freight and passengers taken at reasonable rates.

S. S. LEWIS & SON, Agents.

Belfast, April 6 1870. 1f39

M. R. COOPER is still at the old stand of

HALLS & COOPER,

where he will keep constantly on hand a good assortment of **Lumber, Cement, Lime, Sand and Hair,** also Corn, Flour and Groceries.

Thankful for past favors he respectfully solicits a continuance of the same. M. R. COOPER.

Belfast Feb. 16 1870. 1f32

Belfast Savings Bank.

NOW IS THE TIME TO DEPOSIT.

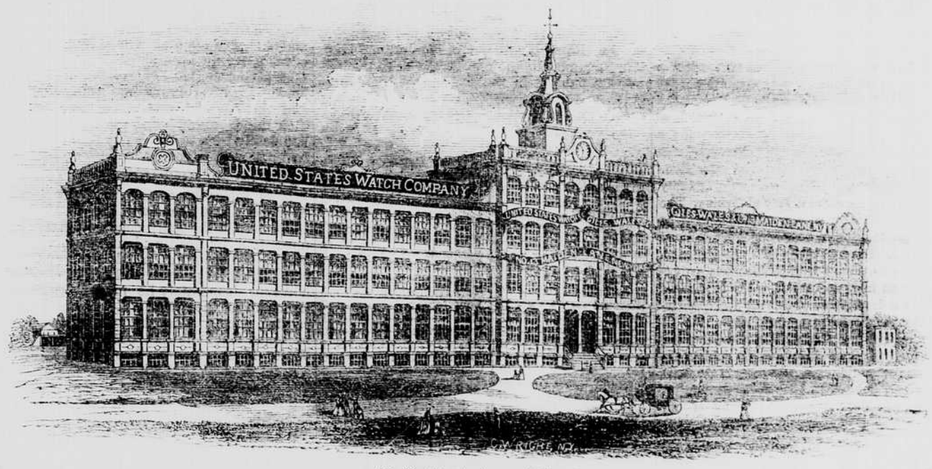
"A penny saved is a penny earned."

DEPOSITS made on or before the 1st of any month, will be placed upon interest every month, (except in May and November) and interest computed upon the same in June and December.

Deposits received daily at the Banking Room, from 9 to 12 A. M., and 2 to 4 P. M. Saturdays from 9 to 12 A.M.

JOHN H. QUIMBY, Treas. ASA FAUNCE, Prest.

Belfast, July 13, 1870. 1f1



250 Feet Front—Iron and Glass.

WORKS OF THE

UNITED STATES WATCH COMPANY,

(GILES, WALES & CO.) MARION, N. J.

GILES, WALES & CO.,

IMPORTERS, MANUFACTURERS, AND JOBBERS

SALES-ROOM OF THE **UNITED STATES WATCH CO.,**

13 MAIDEN LANE, NEW YORK.

MANUFACTURERS Of all the Grades of AMERICAN WATCHES, PENDANT WINDERS AND KEY WINDERS,

BOTH NICKEL AND FROSTED MOVEMENTS.

The finer grades all having three pairs **Conical Pivots, Cap Jeweled,** in **Gold Settings,** and accurately adjusted to *Heat, Cold and Position*; and all, even in the cheapest grades, have the STRAIGHT LINE Escapement, with Exposed Pallet Jewels, and Hardened and Tempered Hair Springs; and for our late improvement in STEM WINDING mechanism we claim a *STRENGTH, SIMPLICITY,* and *SMOOTHNESS* hitherto unattained in any other manufacture, at home or abroad.

Constantly on hand, full lines, all sizes, in Gold, Silver, Diamond Set and Magic Cases, Minute Repeaters, Independent 1-4, 1-5 Split and Fly-back Seconds, for taking three different times for timing horses, Artillerymen, &c.

Price List furnished the trade on application, enclosing business card. For sale by the trade generally. Beware of worthless imitations, with which the country is flooded. INSIST on a certificate of genuineness from those of whom you purchase, and see that the words, MARION, N. J., are engraved on the plate over the main spring barrel. All others are spurious.

Wholesale Rooms, 13 MAIDEN LANE, NEW YORK,

And GILES, BROTHER & CO., 142 Lake Street, Chicago, Ill.

HON. L. E. CHITTENDEN'S Certificate.

WATCH No. 1089, Stem Winder—bearing Trade-Mark, "Frederic Atherton & Co., Marion, N. J.," manufactured by United States Watch Co., has been carried by me from December, 1868, to January 17th, 1870; its total variation being only *two seconds* in the entire time.

L. E. CHITTENDEN, Late Register U. S. Treasury.

WATCH No. 1234—bearing Trade-Mark, "Frederic Atherton & Co.," manufactured by the U. S. Watch Co. has been carried by me seven months; its total variation from mean time being only six seconds. A. L. DENNIS, President N. J. R. R. & T. Co.

WATCH No. 1125, Stem Winder—bearing Trade-Mark, "Frederic Atherton & Co., Marion, N. J.," manufactured by United States Watch Co., has been carried by me 14 months; 6 months of that time at sea, and in all the various climates of Europe. During that time and since my return it has not varied one second per week.

H. LASSING, Manager Knickerbocker Life Insurance Co., 161 Broadway, N. Y.

UTICA, N. Y., Feb. 15, 1870.

WATCH No. 1088, Stem Winder—bearing Trade-Mark, "Frederic Atherton & Co., Marion, N. J.," manufactured by U. S. Watch Co., has been carried by me twenty months; its total variation from mean time being five seconds per month.

Z. C. PRIEST,

Asst. Supt. N. Y. C. & H. R. R.

UTICA, N. Y., Feb. 14, 1870.

WATCH No. 2617—bearing Trade-Mark, "Fayette Stratton, Marion, N. J." manufactured by U. S. Watch Co., has been carried by me 12 months; its total variation from mean time being fifteen seconds.

I. VROOMAN, Engineer N. Y. C. & H. R. R.

WATCH No. 1037 Stem Winder—bearing Trade-Mark, "Frederic Atherton & Co., Marion, N. J.," manufactured by U. S. Watch Co., has been carried by me since June, 1867, its total variation from mean time being only five seconds per month. HENRY SMITH,

Treas. Panama R. R., 88 Wall Street.

WATCH No. 12912—bearing Trade-Mark, "U. S. Watch Co., Marion, N. J.," manufactured by United States Watch Co., has been carried by me five months; its total variation from mean time being only twelve seconds. GEO. LOVIS, General Eastern Passenger Agent, Toldo, Wabash & Western Railway.

WATCH No. 1259—bearing Trade-Mark, "Frederic Atherson & Co., Marion, N. J.," manufactured by U. S. Watch Co., has been carried by me six months; its total variation from mean time being only eight seconds per month. Have been travelling through different sections of the country, from New York to Galvaston, Texas, and back, by steamer and railroad. E. RICE, of Whitney & Rice, 179 Broadway, N. Y.

SUNBURY, Penn., Feb. 26, 1869.

WATCH No. 1170—bearing Trade-Mark, "Frederic Atherton & Co., Marion, N. J.," manufactured by U. S. Watch Co., has been carried by me the three months; its total variation from mean time being only 5 seconds during that time H. DE LANCY, engineer P & E. R. R.

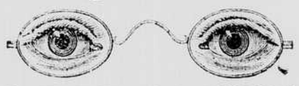
WATCH No. 116—bearing Trade-Mark, "Frederic Atherton & Co., Marion, N. J.," manufactured by U. S. Watch Co., has been carried by me eleven months; its total variation from mean time being only seven seconds in the entire time. A. H. KING, 7 Park Place, N. Y., Vice-Pres't Elastic Cone Spring Co., N. J. Car Spring and R. Co.

1yr34 **For Sale by C. HERVEY, Watchmaker and Jeweller, BELFAST.**

BUY YOUR WATERPROOFS AT Simonton Bros & Co.

THEY CUT THEM FREE OF CHARGE, and keep constantly on hand a *Large* and *Varied* assortment, so that each customer cannot fail to be suited in *Price, Quality* and *Style.*

Unfaiing Eye Preservers.



LAZARUS & MORRIS' CELEBRATED

Perfected Spectacles

and EYE GLASSES.

For Sale at CALVIN HERVEY'S, Agent, Belfast. JAMES EMERY, Jeweler, Bucksport. 1f15

A First Class Investment.

Belfast & Moosehead Lake R. R.

FIRST MORTGAGE BONDS.

THE attention of persons making investment of money is called to the above very desirable security. The Bonds run for twenty years, at six per cent. interest in gold, and are secured upon the roadbed of the corporation, which costs nearly nine hundred thousand dollars. The whole amount of these bonds to be issued is limited to one hundred and fifty thousand dollars, each bond bearing a certificate of one of the trustees that it is a portion of the said limited amount.

The money markets of the world do not present a better or safer security.

These bonds are now offered for sale on liberal terms.

Apply to W. T. COLBURN, Treasurer.

Belfast June 1, 1870. 47tf

TRUNKS! TRUNKS!!

WM. P. BURRILL & CO.,

In order to avail themselves of

RAILROAD FACILITIES,

Have commenced the Manufacture of

TRUNKS

In all Varieties and Styles,

IN THE CITY OF

BELFAST, the west side of Phenix Row, over Black's Straw Factory.

These Trunks are offered to the public at wholesale or retail, and as cheap as they can be purchased in Boston.

They are warranted to suit. Trunks and Valises made to order.

REPAIRING DONE.

W. P. BURRILL, & CO.

Belfast, April 26, 1870. 1f42

WISTAR'S BALSAM WILD CHERRY.

COUGHS COLDS INFLUENZA CONSUMPTION

This well-known remedy does not dry up a Cough, and leave the cause behind, as is the case with most preparations; but it loosens and cleanses the lungs, and allays irritation, thus *removing the cause* of the complaint. SETH W. FOWLE & SON, Proprietors, Boston. Sold by druggists and dealers in medicines generally.

NOTICE.

WILLIAM B. SWAN & CO., having purchased the Stores, Storehouses and Wharf of H. J. ANDERSON, JR., are now opening an entire new stock, consisting in part of the following articles.

CORN, GRANULATED SUGAR, JAVA COFFEE,
FLOUR, COFFEE " RIO "
PORK, HAVANA " JAPAN TEA
BEEF, ST. JAGO " OOLONG "
LARD, MUSCOVADO " RAISINS
TOBACCO, SPICES, SALT, OATS, FISH, &c.

A full and complete assortment of Groceries, which we invite purchasers to call and examine, and we will make prices satisfactory.

WM. B. SWAN,
A. CUTTER SIBLEY.

Belfast, May 1, 1869. 1f42

Phthisic! Phthisic!

LEWIS' INHALANT, for the Phthisic,

Always Relieves

the most Distressing cases of Phthisic in a few minutes. Inhaled with the breath, it goes directly to the Lungs and air cells, and relief is immediate and certain.

PATENTED, May 18, 1869.

Price 75 cts. By Mail $1.00.

J. C. LEWIS, Proprietor, Belfast, Maine. 1f50

CAUTION.

TO FEMALES IN DELICATE HEALTH.

DR. DOW, Physician and Surgeon, No. 7 Endicott street, Boston, is consulted daily for all diseases incident to the female system. Prolapsus Uteri or Falling of the Womb, Fluor Albus, Suppression, and other Menstrual Derangements, are all treated on new pathological principles, and speedy relief guaranteed in a very few days. So invariably certain is the new mode of treatment, that most obstinate complaints yield under it, and the afflicted person soon rejoices in perfect health.

Dr. Dow has no doubt had greater experience in the cure of diseases of women than any other physician in Boston.

Boarding accommodations for patients who may wish to stay in Boston a few days under his treatment.

Dr. Dow, since 185, having confined his whole attention to an office practice for the cure of Private Diseases and Female Complaints, acknowledges no superior in the United States.

N. B.—All letters must contain one dollar, or they will not be answered.

Office hours from 8 A. M. to 9 P. M.

Boston, July 25, 1870. 1y3

**F. S. NICKERSON